NO. 21
PEP
ACTION DETECTIVE ADVENTURE
COMICS
10¢
THE HANGMAN
warns you! If crime is your work the gallows is your pay!
NOV.
NOVICK

USE THIS ENTIRE COUPON!!!

JUST PRINT PLAINLY ON THIS COUPON, YOUR NAME, ADDRESS, AGE AND SEND IT TO ME WITH 10¢ TO COVER COST OF MAILING AND HANDLING.

Joe Higgins
Room 315
60 Hudson St.
New York City

DEAR JOE,
PLEASE ENROLL ME AS A MEMBER OF THE **SHIELD G-MAN CLUB**. I AM ENCLOSING THIS COUPON TOGETHER WITH TEN CENTS TO COVER THE COSTS OF HANDLING AND MAILING MY BADGE AND IDENTIFICATION CARD.

NAME_____
ADDRESS_____
AGE_____

EXACT COPY OF BADGE IN THREE COLORS RED-WHITE-BLUE

CUT ON THIS LINE

BULLETIN #5

The HANGMAN has asked me to give you a special message for him. He was a little worried because apparently he really had a tough job trying to fill the shoes of his brother, the Comet. But now he wants to express his sincere thanks to the thousands of readers who have written to him. And while, he is, himself, too modest to say so, just between us he really is terrific, huh gang?

Anyway, here are a couple of personal items which I would like to pass on to you for discussion.

Phyllis Barber of Cambridge, Mass., submits a very interesting idea and one that is worth while talking about. She asks that we put in a pen pal page. It really is a swell idea fellows and we promise to give it a lot of thought. How about all you members of the SHIELD G-MAN CLUB; if you think it is as good an idea as we do, why not write and tell us about it.

Congratulations to Charles Elsie of Newark, New Jersey for your splendid record. Any boy who would devote as much of his time to police work as you have, is really worth his salt, and the SHIELD G-MAN CLUB is proud to announce you as a member.

Well I guess that winds up our discussion for this month. Just one more word before we sign off. Keep shooting those letters at us. You can't say too much or send too many. A few of the outstanding letters were received from the following this month.

Billy Killingswood P.O.Box 176 Moreno, Calif.	Russell Bauer 420 N.Grove St. East Orange, N.J.	Rancy Pratt 407 San Francisco Ave. Pomona, Calif.

Joe Higgins

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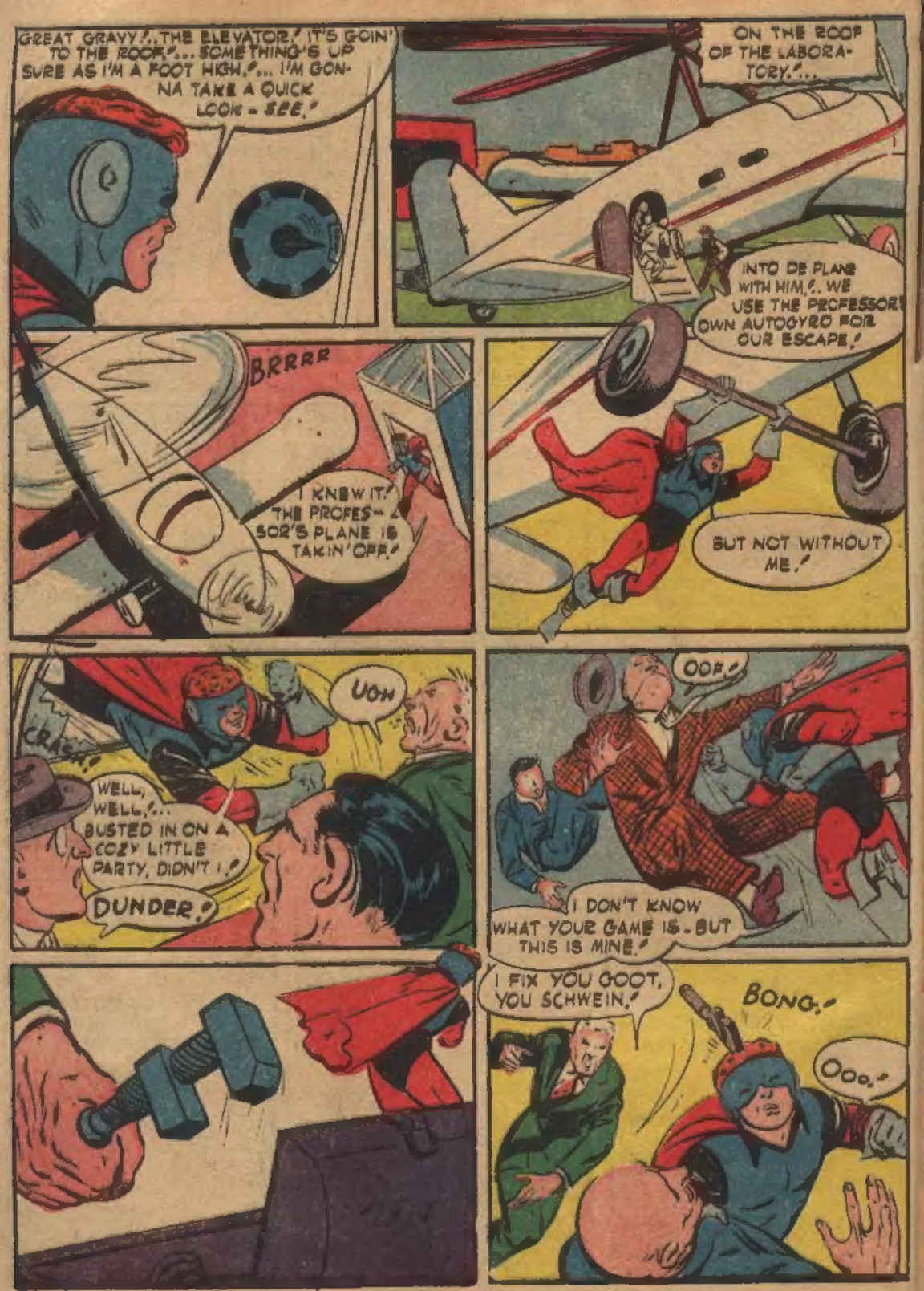
THE ONE AND ONLY
SHIELD
WITH
DUSTY
THE SPECTACULAR BOY DETECTIVE
UMPH— GLUB
BY HOWARD SHERMAN
INTO THE LONG HOURS OF NIGHT, PROFESSOR CYRUS YOUNG, AMERICA'S MOST FAMOUS INVENTOR, LABORS, USING HIS PRODIGIOUS BRAIN IN THE SERVICE OF HIS COUNTRY. WHILE OUTSIDE, PATROLLING THE ARMY FIELD IN WHICH PROFESSOR YOUNG'S LABORATORY IS LOCATED, ARE THE SHIELD AND DUSTY, THE BOY DETECTIVE, SPECIALLY ASSIGNED TO PREVENT SABOTAGE. THEN, BEFORE THE PROFESSOR IS AWARE OF IT, A HAND CONTAINING A HANDKERCHIEF IS THRUST AGAINST HIS FACE FROM BEHIND, AND.....
HE ISS UNCONSCIOUS! QVICK, WE TAKE THE ELEVATOR TO THE ROOF!
NO SOONER DOES THE ELEVATOR DOOR CLOSE BEHIND THEM..
I COULD'VE SWORN I SAW SOMEBODY SNEAK INTO THIS PLACE!


GREAT GRAVY!.. THE ELEVATOR! IT'S GOIN' TO THE ROOF!... SOMETHING'S UP SURE AS I'M A FOOT HIGH!... I'M GONNA TAKE A QUICK LOOK - SEE!
ON THE ROOF OF THE LABORATORY!...
INTO DE PLANE WITH HIM!.. WE USE THE PROFESSOR'S OWN AUTOGYRO FOR OUR ESCAPE!
BRRRR
I KNEW IT! THE PROFES-SOR'S PLANE IS TAKIN' OFF!
BUT NOT WITHOUT ME!
UGH
CRASH!
WELL, WELL,!... BUSTED IN ON A COZY LITTLE PARTY, DIDN'T I!
DUNDER!
OOF!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOUR GAME IS - BUT THIS IS MINE!
I FIX YOU GOOT, YOU SCHWEIN!
BONG!
OOO!

VE THROW HIM OUT QUVICK, JA, HERR KUHN!
HMM, MAYBE NOT!
PERHAPS IT VOULD BE BETTER TO TAKE HIM BACK TO THE VATERLAND VIT THE PROFESOR! IF HE SHOULD PROOF TO BE A VERY DEAR FRIEND TO THE HERR PROFESSOR, VE VOULD HAFF A VIP-HAND TO MAKE HIM VORK FOR OUR CAUSE!
AT THAT MOMENT, THE SHIELD WHO IS GUARDING THE OTHER END OF FIELD, SEES—
HEY!... WHAT GIVES ANYWAY? WHAT'S THE PROFESSOR'S AUTOGYRO FLYING AROUND THIS TIME OF NIGHT FOR?
DUSTY IS AROUND THE PROFESSOR'S LAB, TOO! MAYBE EVERYTHING'S UNDER CONTROL, THERE, BUT THERE'S NO HARM IN MAKING SURE!
HOLY JOE! IT LOOKS LIKE A CYCLONE HIT THIS PLACE!
DUSTY'S BEEN HERE, TOO! THIS IS A PIECE FROM HIS CAPE! FIRST, I'LL REPORT TO THE CHIEF IMMEDIATELY!
AND SO WHEN I GOT THERE, CHIEF, THE PROFESSOR WAS GONE... AND DUSTY WITH HIM! I'M STILL UP A TREE ABOUT THE WHOLE THING!
SHIELD, I THINK I KNOW WHERE THEY ARE OR AT LEAST WHERE THEY WILL BE!
I KNOW HOW FOND YOU ARE OF DUSTY, SO IT ISN'T PLEASANT TO TELL YOU THIS, BUT MY HUNCH IS THAT GERMAN AGENTS HAVE KIDNAPPED THEM TO GERMANY! THEY TRIED IT ONCE BEFORE! THAT'S WHY YOU WERE STATIONED THERE!

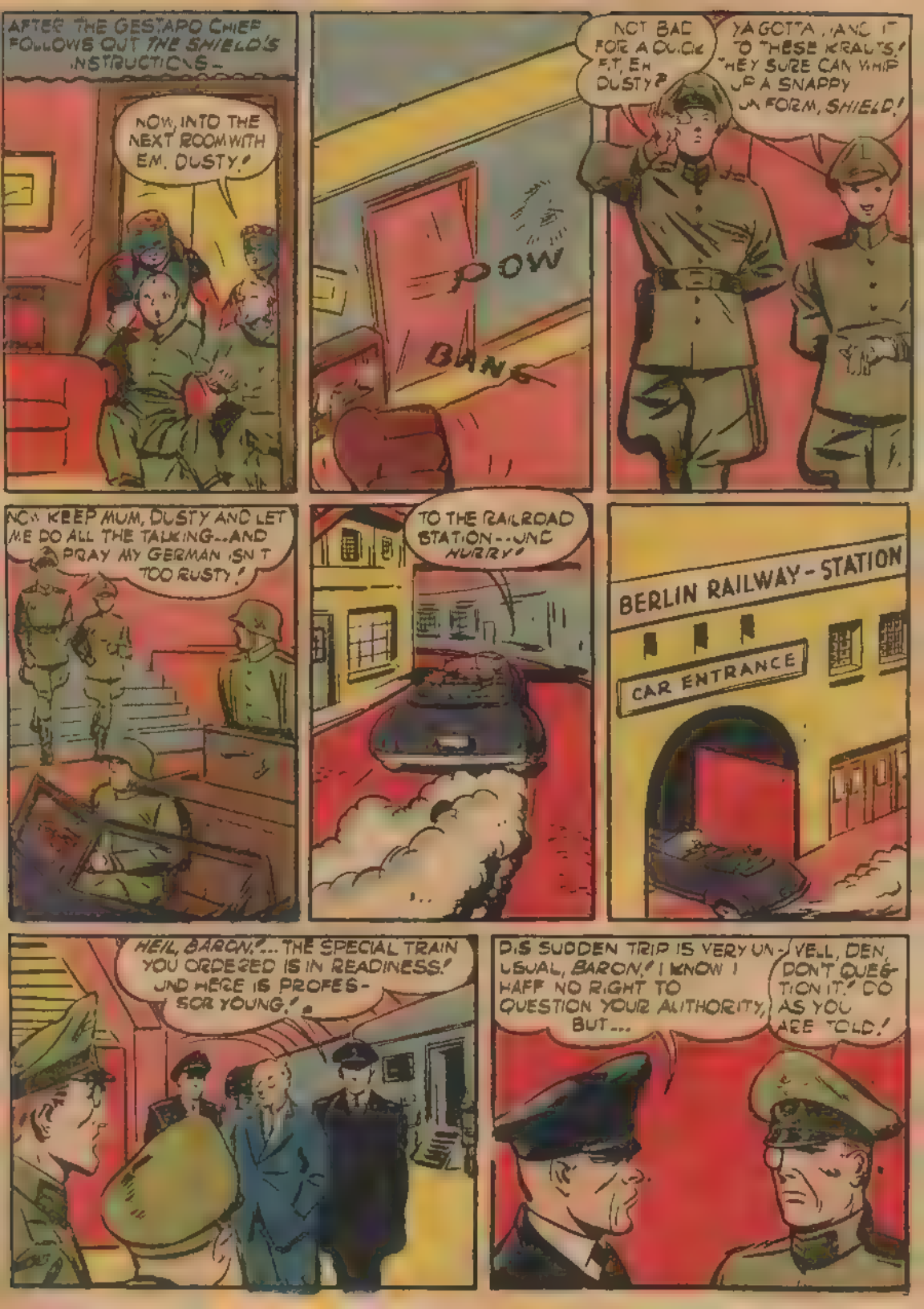
SO I NOT ONLY FAILED MY PAL, DUSTY, I ALSO FAILED MY DUTY,!... WELL, I'M NOT LICKED YET,! I'M GOING TO GERMANY MYSELF AND GET THEM BOTH BACK!
BUT.. BUT YOU CAN'T,!.. I COULDN'T GIVE YOU OFFICIAL PERMISSION!
THEN I'LL DO IT UN-OFFICIALLY... JUST AS A PLAIN AMERI-CAN CITIZEN,! SO LONG, CHIEF,!
AND SO, OFF INTO THE NIGHT, THE SHIELD WINGS ON THE STRANGEST, AND MOST HAZARDOUS MISSION OF HIS CAREER,!...
BERLIN IS THE MOST LIKELY PLACE THEY'D TAKE THEM,!
DAYS LATER.- IN THE OFFICE OF THE CHIEF OF THE GESTAPO.....
SO, YOU HAFF FINALLY BROUGHT HERR PROFESSOR YOUNG! GOOT,!
BUT YOU WERE WRONG IN THINKING WE NEEDED DIS BRAT TO PERSUADE HIM TO YORK FOR US,! VE HAFF OUR OWN METHODS OF PER-SUASION,!
YOUR OWN METHODS OF BARBARISM AND BUTCHERY, YOU MEAN,!
PIG! INSOLENT HOUND,! I WILL TEACH YOU PROPER RESPECT FOR YOUR SUPERIORS,!... TO THE CONCENTRATION CAMP VID HIM,! UND DON'T TREAT HIM GENTLY,!
HERE, HANS,!.. A NEW GUEST,! UND A VERY INSULTING VUN,!.
SO,!.. VE SOFTEN HIM UP, ABER QUVICK,! JA?
MOOF, AMERICAN DOG,! OR YOU GET A TASTE OF DIS VIP,!
BOY, HOW I'D LIKE TO MEET UP WITH YOU IN BROOKLYN.. YOU JERK,!!

JERK! JERK! I SHOW YOU!
YEEOOWW!
YOU STARTED TO SHOW ME TOO SOON!
YOU SHOULD HAVE WAITED TILL I COULDN'T HELP MYSELF - LIKE YOU USUALLY DO!
OOO!
DUSTY NIMBLY LEAPS FOR THE FENCE, UNAWARE THAT A SWITCH IS BEING THROWN WHICH WILL SEND SEARING ELECTRICITY THROUGH IT!....
OWOOO!
TAKE HIM AWAY! HE IS NOT DEAD YET.. UND VENN HE COMES TO FIND OUT VOT JERK MEANS!
THAT NIGHT - A LONE PLANE SLIPS IN AND OUT EXPERTLY AMONG THE CLOUDS TO AVOID DETECTION - AND THEN NOSES DOWN TOWARDS BERLIN'S OUTSKIRTS!..
AND OUT STEPS THE SHIELD!..
SO FAR SO GOOD! NOW TO GET INTO STREET CLOTHING AND SCOUT AROUND!

LATER.. THESE BEER CELLARS ARE GOOD PLACES TO PICK UP STRAY INFORMATION!
PUTZIE'S RATHSKELLER
ALL I'VE GOT TO DO IS KEEP MY EARS OPEN AND MY MOUTH SHUT!
ACH! THIS YOUNG IMP OF AN AMERICAN WHO CAME TO OUR CONCENTRATION CAMP TODAY IS A HELL CAT!.. HE ALMOST TORE THE PLACE APART BEFORE WE SUBDUED HIM!
BOY, AM I PLAYING IN LUCK! THAT DESCRIPTION FITS DUSTY TO A T.! NOW TO PAY A LITTLE VISIT TO THE CONCENTRATION CAMP, MYSELF!
AT THE CONCENTRATION CAMP, AS ONE OF THE GUARDS MAKES HIS ROUNDS...
SUDDENLY.....
GULP!
UNLESS YOU WANT TO GET OUT OF THE HABIT OF BREATHING, TAKE ME TO THE CELL OF THE AMERICAN BOY YOU'VE GOT PRISONER!
HE.. HE'S IN THERE!
SHIELD!! HOW'D YOU FIND ME HERE?
TELL YOU LATER! RIGHT NOW, LET'S MAKE A BREAK!

WAS IST.' PRISONERS ESCAPING.'
OH, OH.' SEEMS LIKE THOSE BOYS OBJECT TO OUR LEAVING.'
OBJECTIONS OVERRULED, HUH SHIELD.'
A HAIL OF BULLETS SUDDENLY PEPPERS FROM OUT THE WATCH TOWER AT THE DUO.'...
RAT..TAT.TAT
YOU GUYS DON'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT POLE-VAULTING, OR YOU WOULDN'T LET THESE STICKS LIE AROUND.'
OOMPH!
AND HERE'S ANOTHER AMERICAN TRICK-A HAYMAKER TO THE BREADBASKET.'
UGH!
YEEOW!
DANCE, YOU BUZZARDS.'
HAALP.'
HA, HA.' DUSTY'S GIVING THEM A NEW VERSION OF THE HOT-FOOT.'
C'MON, DUSTY.' WE'VE FOOLED WITH THESE KRAUTS TOO LONG.' LET'S MAKE TRACKS.'
CRACK.'

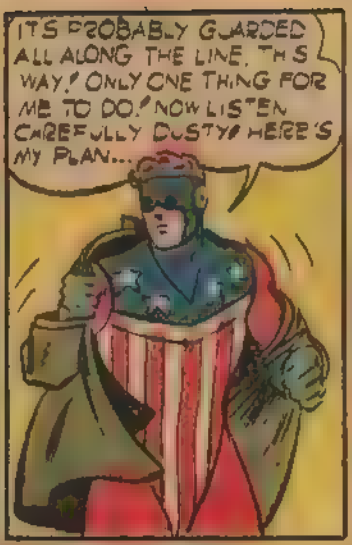
A FLOOD OF PRISONERS, RELEASED BY THE SHIELD AND DUSTY, POUR OUT TO NEW—FOUND FREEDOM!...
WOW! WE SURE DISHED THE HEINIES OUT SOME BLITZKREIG—AMERICAN STYLE—HUH, SHIELD?
THAT'S JUST A SAMPLE, DUSTY!
THERE'LL BE PLENTY OF FIRE-WORKS POPPING UNTIL WE GET THE PROFESSOR AND OURSELVES BACK TO AMERICA!
WELL, WHAT'RE WE WAITIN' FOR? LET'S HUSTLE DOWN TO THAT STUFFED SHIRT—THE CHIEF OF THE GESTAPO! THE PROFESSOR IS IN HIS CHARGE!
LATER—IN THE OFFICE OF THE GESTAPO CHIEF!
THE PHONE IS RINGING YOUR EXCELLENCY!
VAS IST!.. THE SHIELD HERE!... IN OUR COUNTRY!.. UND HE ESCAPED VIT DE BOY!.. DIS ISS INCREDIBLE! SCOUR THE CITY FOR DEM!
JUST THEN—
UGH!
DON'T LET DEM ES.. GLUG..
KEEP TALKING AND SAY WHAT I TELL YOU OR THEY'LL BE MEASURING YOU UP FOR A WOODEN KIMONA!
ULP!
NOW TELL 'EM TO STOP SEARCHING FOR US...THEN, HAVE PROFESSOR YOUNG BROUGHT TO THE RAILROAD STATION RIGHT AWAY! AND AFTER THAT.....


AFTER THE GESTAPO CHIEF FOLLOWS OUT THE SHIELD'S INSTRUCTIONS -
NOW, INTO THE NEXT ROOM WITH EM, DUSTY!
POW
BANG
NOT BAD FOR A QUICK E.T, EH DUSTY?
YA GOTTA HAND IT TO THESE KRAUTS! THEY SURE CAN WHIP UP A SNAPPY UNIFORM, SHIELD!
NOW KEEP MUM, DUSTY AND LET ME DO ALL THE TALKING--AND PRAY MY GERMAN ISN'T TOO RUSTY!
TO THE RAILROAD STATION--UND HURRY!
BERLIN RAILWAY - STATION
CAR ENTRANCE
HEIL, BARON!"... THE SPECIAL TRAIN YOU ORDERED IS IN READINESS! UND HERE IS PROFESSOR YOUNG!
DIS SUDDEN TRIP IS VERY UNUSUAL, BARON! I KNOW I HAFF NO RIGHT TO QUESTION YOUR AUTHORITY, BUT...
VELL, DEN, DON'T QUESTION IT! DO AS YOU ARE TOLD!

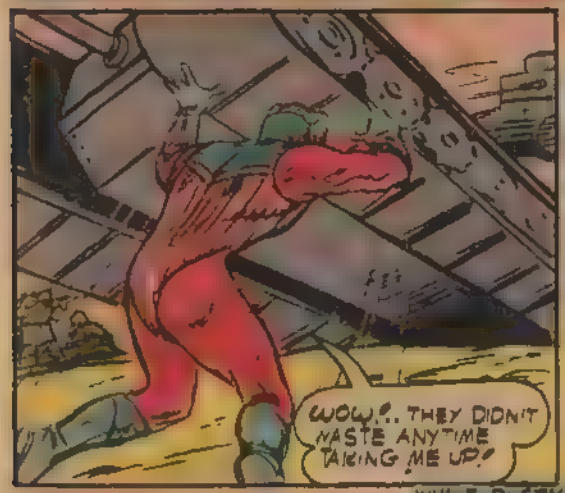
JA, BARON!.. YOUR USUAL ESCORT OF STORM TROOPERS WILL ACCOMPANY YOU, OF COURSE!
ER..AH..JA!
I CAN'T LET THIS GUY GET TOO SUSPICIOUS!
AFTER SOME HOURS OF RIDING....
HOW ABOUT IT YOUNGSTER? READY TO SWING INTO ACTION?
JUST ITCHIN', SHIELD!.. FIRST THING I'M GONNA DO IS FIND OUT HOW THE KRAUT BEHIND ME'D LOOK WITHOUT TEETH!
WELL... WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR? LET'S FIND OUT!
OOMPH!
B..BUT WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO NOW, MR SHIELD?
THOSE GUYS SURE LOOK PEACEFUL NOW SHIELD!
GET TO THE ENGINEER'S CAB, PROFESSOR!
YOU DISENGAGE THE ENGINE CAR FROM THE REST OF THE TRAIN 'DUSTY AND I'LL GO INSIDE AND PERSUADE THE ENGINEERS TO TAKE A DAY OFF!
SOON, THE PRIVATE CAR IS UNOCCUPIED AND LEFT BEHIND!
HA, HA,! I SEE YOU DIDN'T HAVE MUCH TROUBLE PERSUADING THE ENGINEERS, SHIELD!
NONE AT ALL! HOP IN, KID!

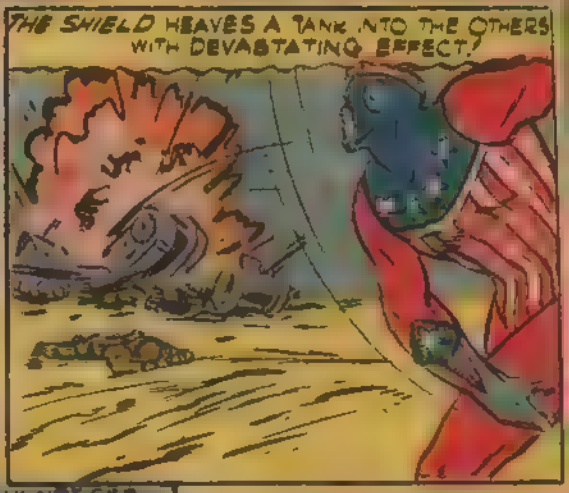
...WE'LL JUST KEEP RIDING RIGHT ACROSS THE SWISS BORDER...AND THEN WE'RE SAFE!
WHILE BACK IN BERLIN, DENN DER SHIELD HIT ME ON DER HEAD!...UN DOTS ALL I REMEMBER!
GOTT IN HIMMEL!...VE MUST-NT LET DEM ESCAPE!
HELLO HELLO!.. GENERAL KRAUT SPEAKING! DER TRAIN ON DE MUNICH TRACK MUST BE STOPPED! USE EFFERY MEANS AT YOUR DISPOSAL. BUT DON'T LET IT REACH DE SWISS BORDER!
AN ADMIRABLE PIECE OF INGENUITY, SHIELD. THIS PLAN OF YOURS!
WELL, THE BORDER'S RIGHT AHEAD, NOW, BUT WE'RE NOT OUT OF THE WOODS YET!
WOW! YOU SAID A MOUTHFUL, SHIELD! LOOK WHAT GIVES!
COME ON, KIDDIES! THIS TRAIN IS NOT A HEALTHY PLACE. THOSE BOMBERS WILL SOON START LAYING THEIR EGGS! HOLD ON TO ME TIGHT, PROFESSOR! YOU TOO, DUSTY!
BOOM
WHEW! NOT A SECOND TOO SOON!
GREAT MUSCLES CUSHIONING THE SHOCK OF THE TREMENDOUS IMPACT, THE SHIELD LANDS SAFELY WITH HIS CARGO, HUNDREDS OF FEET BELOW!

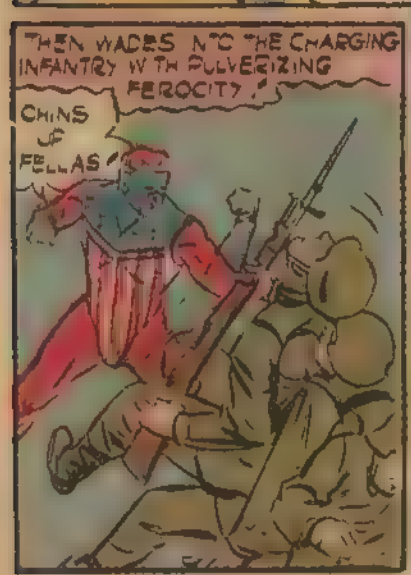
THE TRIO MAKE THEIR WAY TO THE BORDER ON FOOT, AND SEE...
GREAT SAINTS! THEY BEAT US TO THE PUNCH!

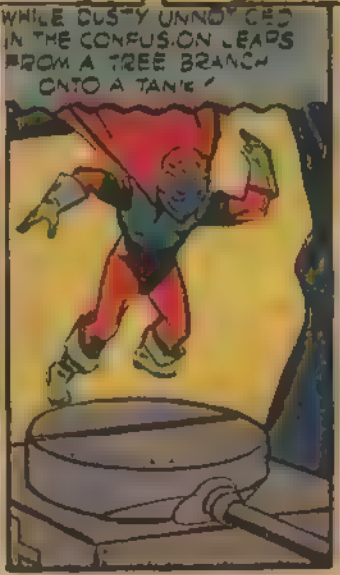

IT'S PROBABLY GUARDED ALL ALONG THE LINE, THIS WAY! ONLY ONE THING FOR ME TO DO! NOW LISTEN CAREFULLY DUSTY! HERE'S MY PLAN...

HEY, YOU LUGS! LOOKIN FOR ME!.. HERE I AM!.. COME AND GET ME!!


WOW!.. THEY DIDN'T WASTE ANY TIME TAKING ME UP!


THE SHIELD HEAVES A TANK INTO THE OTHERS WITH DEVASTATING EFFECT!


THEN WADES INTO THE CHARGING INFANTRY WITH PULVERIZING FEROCITY!
CHINS UP FELLAS!


WHILE DUSTY UNNOTICED IN THE CONFUSION LEAPS FROM A TREE BRANCH ONTO A TANK!

KNOCK! KNOCK! KNOCK!
SOME FUN SMACKING ON OLD ROOF
JA! COME IN!..

DOT'S FUNNY! DON'T SEE NO VUN! I VUNDER..
TWEET TWEET
DUSTY LEAPS INTO THE TANK AND...
BOY! YOU DESERVE THIS FOR BEIN SO DUMB!
THUMP
HA, HA! YOU CERTAINLY HOODWINKED THOSE GERMANS BEAUTIFULLY, MY BOY!
THE SHIELD SEES ONE OF THE TANKS SUDDENLY SCOOT OUT OF THE PACK AND HEAD FOR THE BORDER!
ZING
BANG
SMART LAD THAT DUSTY! WELL, SO LONG, BOYS! I'M AFRAID THIS PARTY'S JUST ABOUT OVER!
ACH!.. COME BACK! DER FUEHRER'S PATIENCE VILL BE EXHAUSTED!
RIGHT OVER THE GOAL LINE- AND A TOUCHDOWN EH PROFESSOR?
PRIVATE DUSTY REPORTING FOR DUTY SIR..AND HOW D' DO?
WELL DONE, M'LAD! AND NOW TO FIND US A PLANE!
EGAD! I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE IT!
NEXT DAY THERE SHE IS! THE MOST BEAUTIFUL SIGHT IN THE WORLD- THE STATUE OF LIBERTY!
NORTH FIGHTING FOR!.. EVEN DYING FOR EH PROFESSOR?
FOLLOW THE ADVENTURES OF AMERICA'S MOST POPULAR COMIC CHARACTERS, THE ORIGINAL SHIELD AND DUSTY, THE SPECTACULAR BOY DETECTIVE, IN EVERY ISSUE OF PEP COMICS— THE MAGAZINE THAT'S GOT EVERYTHING!

A GRIM, MOCKING LAUGH PIERCES THE THICK GLOOM OF NIGHT. THEN A SUDDEN BEAM OF LIGHT ... THE SHADOW OF A GALLOWS. GRIM REMINDERS TO THE CONSCIENCE OF THE UNDERWORLD THAT THE PATHS OF CRIME LEAD ONLY TO...

THE HANG-MAN

♪♫♩♪

ONE CLOUDLESS NIGHT A THE HOME OF A WEALTHY BROKER, A FIGURE STEPS FROM THE SHADOWS AND WHISTLING A WEIRD TUNE PLUNGES A KNIFE INTO THE BALANCE OF THE 'ILLIONAIRE! BUT THE NEXT INSTANT A THIRD FIGURE ENTERS THE SCENE - THE HANG-MAN!

YOU! YOU FOOL.. YOU ARE NO MATCH FOR ME!

NO MATCH EH? BUT I'LL STRONG ANYHOW!

A FLURRY OF LEFTS AND RIGHTS RAIN ABOUT THE MURDERER'S FACE— AND THEN—
AN EXPLOSIVE UPPER-CUT FINDS ITS MARK!
WAPP
YOU CHOSE TO WALK THE PATHS OF CRIME BETRUCHI AND NOW YOU'VE REACHED THE VERY STEPS OF THE GALLOWS! THIS IS THE END OF YOUR TRAIL!
YOU CAN'T SCARE ME INTO ANYTHING HANGMAN! YOU'RE NOT THE LAW!
BETRUCHI— UNSEEN BY THE HANGMAN REACHES INTO HIS POCKET EXTRACTS A VIAL, AND—
MY EYES! I'M BLIND! I CAN'T SEE!
BAH! STUPID DOG!
A FEW MINUTES LATER THE HANGMAN STAGGERS OUT OF THE MANSION, THE FRESH AIR HELPING TO CLEAR THE MIST FROM HIS BURNING EYES!—
SO HE GOT AWAY! BETRUCHI IS THE TOUGHEST CUSTOMER I EVER MET UP WITH!
BUT THE HANGMAN'S TROUBLES HAVE ONLY BEGUN! FOR AT THIS MOMENT THOUSANDS OF MILES AWAY ON DEVIL'S ISLAND A GROUP OF CONVICTS ARE MAKING A DESPERATE BID FOR FREEDOM— AND FATE HAS ALREADY STARTED TO WEAVE A LEAGUE OF CRIME SUCH AS THE WORLD HAS NEVER SEEN!!

A MIGHTY CHORUS OF BLOOD-CHILLING YELLS THE CONVICTS BREAK OUT OF THEIR CELLS CHARGING THE ARMED GUARDS!
WE TAKE CARE OF SOME OF THEM WITH THESE BOOMERANGS. ANYTIME ONE OF THEM TRIES TO GET ME- KILL HIM! UNDERSTAND, LENNIE?
KILL DEM LA VALLE! SHAKE DEM LIKE PUPPIES!
LA VALLE TELL ME KILL YOU.' ME KILL! LENNIE KILL!
NECKS SO SOFT LIKE SILK! HAH 'NOBODY HAVE STRENGTH LIKE LENNIE' THEY DIE SO QUIET!
ANOTHER SNIPER UP HERE HUH' THIS BOOMERANG IS LABELED FOR HIM!
THE BAND OF CRIMINALS REACHES THE SHORE OF THE ISLAND....
QUIET ALL OF YOU! WE GET ONE OF EM WITH A BOOMERANG WHILE LENNIE SNEAKS UP ON THE OTHER!
THE TWO REMAINING GUARDS ARE EASILY OVERPOWERED!
SHOVE OFF, LENNIE! WE'RE SAFE NOW! ONLY A THOUSAND MILES TO FREEDOM!
A THOUSAND MILES? HOW FAR IS THAT, LA VALLE? A THOUSAND MILES' THINK OF DAT!

WEEKS LATER THE BOAT REACHES THE BLEAK SHORES ALONG THE ATLANTIC COAST...
THOSE FOUR GUYS ARE ALL THAT'S LEFT EXCEPT US, LENNIE! BUT WE CAN'T LET THEM REACH SHORE ALIVE! IF THEY'RE CAUGHT, THEY'LL SQUEAL! WE'VE GOT TO GET RID OF THEM NOW!
WITH ONE BLOW LENNIE SMASHES HIS FIST THROUGH THE BOAT!
LENNIE UNDERSTAND! I SINK BOAT NOW!
YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE DONE THAT, LENNIE! I TOO WEAK TO SWIM!
AW, LA VALLE YOU'RE MY FRIEND! I GET YOU TO SHORE! DON'T WORRY!
AS THE BOAT CAPSIZES AND SINKS LENNIE STROKES OUT FOR SHORE, HIS TREMENDOUS MUSCLES PULLING HIM AND LA VALLE THROUGH THE WATER WITH EASE!
NOW LENNIE FIND YOU SOMETHING TO EAT!
THAT'S SWELL, LENNIE! YOU'RE A REAL FRIEND!
THE FOOL! I NOT GONNA WASTE THE REST OF MY LIFE TAKIN CARE OF HIM!
LOOK LA VALLE! SEE A LITTLE HOUSE OVER DERE! WE GO TO IT HUH?
YEAH LENNIE! WE'LL GO TO IT ALL RIGHT!
IS NO USE TO ME NOW! LET HIM GO! I GONNA GET TO THE CITY AN START ALL OVER AGAIN - AN NOBODY'S ALIVE TO TIP MY HAND!
BUT A HALF-HOUR LATER LENNIE STAGGERS TO HIS FEET AND TUGS AT THE KNIFE PULLING IT FROM HIS BACK!...
LA VALLE SHOULDN'T HAVE DID THAT TO ME! NOW WHEN I CATCH HIM, I HAVE TO KILL HIM - AN' LENNIE DON'T WANT TO DO THAT! LENNIE LIKED LA VALLE!

THAT GUY IS HARDER TO GET THAN A DIME TIP IN A SCOTCH RESTAURANT!
HE'S TOO LATE AGAIN!
HA, HA! HERE HE COMES AGAIN! BUT ONCE AGAIN HE IS TOO LATE! THE STUPID PIG! I HAVE MY AVENUE OF ESCAPE ALL PLANNED—AND HE CAN NOT FOLLOW!
AND SO BETRUCHI CONTINUES ON HIS DANGEROUS WAY LOOTING AND ROBBING FROM ONE END OF THE CITY TO THE OTHER!
AH! TONIGHT'S WORK HAS BEEN PARTICULARLY LUCRATIVE!
AHA! SO HE'S BEEN HERE, EH? WELL HIS DOOM IS ALMOST SEALED! HE WORKS THE SAME WAY EVERY TIME—AND I'M GETTING CLOSER AND CLOSER EVERY TIME! IT WON'T BE LONG NOW!
LATER THAT NIGHT WHEN BETRUCHI RETURNS TO HIS QUARTERS....
THE HANGMAN THINKS HE CAN TRAP ME SOON! BUT I AM NOT SO FOOLISH AS TO CONTINUE TO WORK THIS WAY! I HAVE A NEW PLAN—A PLAN TO ENLIST THE SERVICES OF TWO COLD-BLOODED KILLERS! AND I KNOW WHERE THEY ARE! I SHALL CONTACT THEM AT ONCE!

IN A SHABBY ROOM ON THE EAST SIDE
WONDER WHY LAVALLE STUCK DAT KNIFE IN ME? CHEE— I WISHED HE DIDN'T DO DAT! HE WAS MY FRIEND! BUT NOW I GOT TO KILL HIM... I WISHED I KNEW WHERE HE WAS!
SUDDENLY THE DOOR SWINGS OPEN!....
CAN TELL YOU WHERE TO FIND HIM LENNIE!
WHAT? WHAT? WHERE'D YOU COME FROM?
HOW DO YOU KNOW MY NAME SLENNIE? WHO SENT YOU?
NEVER MIND LENNIE! YOU HAVE TO FIND LAVALLE DON'T YOU? THEN COME ALONG WITH ME!
WELL GO CALL ON LAVALLE RIGHT NOW!
I SURE DO WANT TO SEE HIM! HE USED TO BE MY FRIEND BUT NOW I HAVE TO KILL HIM!
LATER...
LENNIE! AND WHO ARE YOU? STAY AWAY FROM ME OR I'LL LET YA HAVE IT!
LAVALLE GOT TO KILL YOU! WHY YOU STICK THE KNIFE IN MY BACK?
PUT MY HANDS ON YOUR NECK AND SQUEEZE IT LIKE A PUPPY! KILL YOU LAVALLE!
NO YOU DON'T LENNIE! YOU'RE NOT GOING TO KILL HIM AND HE'S NOT GOING TO KILL YOU! YOU'RE GOING TO BE FRIENDS AGAIN! UNDERSTAND?
WHAT? WHY LENNIE BE FRIENDS?
THAT'S RIGHT LENNIE! FRIENDS SEE? WE'LL BE FRIENDS!
NOW HAVE A PLAN WHEREBY THE THREE OF US-WORKING TOGETHER-CAN MAKE A FORTUNE FOR OURSELVES!
THAT SOUNDS GOOD TO LENNIE! NOW LENNIE AND LAVALLE BE FRIENDS AGAIN! LIKE LAVALLE! WAS TO BE FRIENDS!
LETS HEAR THE REST OF YOUR PLAN BEFORE!

THE NEXT NIGHT AT THELMA GORDON'S APARTMENT....
WELL, WELL! IF IT ISN'T MR. DICKERING IN PERSON! HOW COME THE HANGMAN ISN'T AT WORK TONIGHT?
HELLO THEL! THE HANGMAN'S AFRAID HE'S PRETTY MUCH OF A WASHOUT THESE DAYS!
THAT BETRUCHI IS AS ELUSIVE AS A WILL O' THE WISP! HE SURE HAS ME STYMIED! OH, BY THE WAY, WHERE'S ANTHRACITE? WHY DON'T HE ANSWER THE DOOR?
OH HE'S JUST OUT FOR HIS EVENING STROLL. HE'LL BE ALONG IN A MINUTE!
MY MY! WHAT A PURTY PIECE THAT OL' MAN'S PAINTING! AH THINKS AHLL JUS' DROP HIM A PIECE OF MONEY AS AH GOES BY!
BLAIR MUSEUM OF ART
BAH! A PENNY! WHAT DO I WANT WITH A PENNY WHEN THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS ARE ALMOST WITHIN MY GRASP!
CLUNK!
FO' GOODNESS SAKE! DID AH HEAR THAT OL' GEN'MAN CHUCK DOWN MAH CASH? WELL, MY, MY! LOOK A' HIM DUCK ROUND BEHIND TH' MUSEUM! YOU'D THINK HE JUS' SEEN A GHOST - BUT THAT COULDN'T BE ME!
HOW ARE THINGS COMING, BOYS? GETTING PICTURES FROM THE FRAMES?
YEAH! BUT WE WAS SCARED FOR A MOMENT WHEN YOU STOPPED FIDDLING!
LENNIE YOU STUPID FOOL! YOU RUINED THAT CANVAS! HERE! GIVE ME THAT KNIFE! YOU GO OVER AND KEEP A WATCH OUT THE WINDOW!
AW GEE... I DID SUCH A GOOD JOB OF KILLIN' THE GUARD, BETRUCHI! WHY CAN'T I CUT OUT PICTURES LIKE LAVALLE IS DOIN'?

SOMEONE'S AT THE DOOR, THEL! I'D BETTER DUCK!
THINK IT'S JUST ANTHRACITE!
HELLO, MISS GORDON! HELLO THERE, MR. HANGMAN! HOW YO' ALL?
HM! THAT PIECE ANTHRACITE WAS WHISTLING WHEN HE CAME IN... WHERE HAVE I HEARD THAT THING BEFORE? COULD IT BE-?!
BY GOLLY- IT IS! ANTHRACITE! WHERE DID YOU HEAR THAT SONG YOU WERE JUST WHISTLING? QUICK!
HUH? WHAT SONG? R YOU CRAZY, MR HANGMAN? I WASN'T WHISTLING NO SONG!
YES YOU WERE! LISTEN! TRY TO REMEMBER! IT GOES LIKE THIS!
OOOHHH! THAT ONE! NOW, LEMME SEE.. OH YES! NOW AH REMEMBER! AH HEARD A LIL OL' BEGGAR MAN IN FRONT O' DE MEUSEUM OF ART, FIDDLIN' AWAY AT IT! AN THEN THE MOST PECULIAST THING DONE HAPPEN'- HE THREW OUT MA' COIN AH DONE GABE 'IM AN' HE RUN BEHIND TH BUILDIN'!
THAT WAS BETRUCHI! THIS TIME I'M GOING TO NAB HIM!
BETRUCHI? WHO IN TH WHOLE W DE WORLD IS BETRUCHI??
BETRUCHI IS THE DEMONIACAL KILLER THE HANGMAN HAS BEEN AFTER FOR WEEKS! THAT FIEND WOULD STOP AT NOTHING, ANTHRACITE!
FOR GOODNESS SAKES!!
ANTHRACITE! ANTHRACITE!! WAKE UP! GOOD HEAVENS- HE FAINTED!

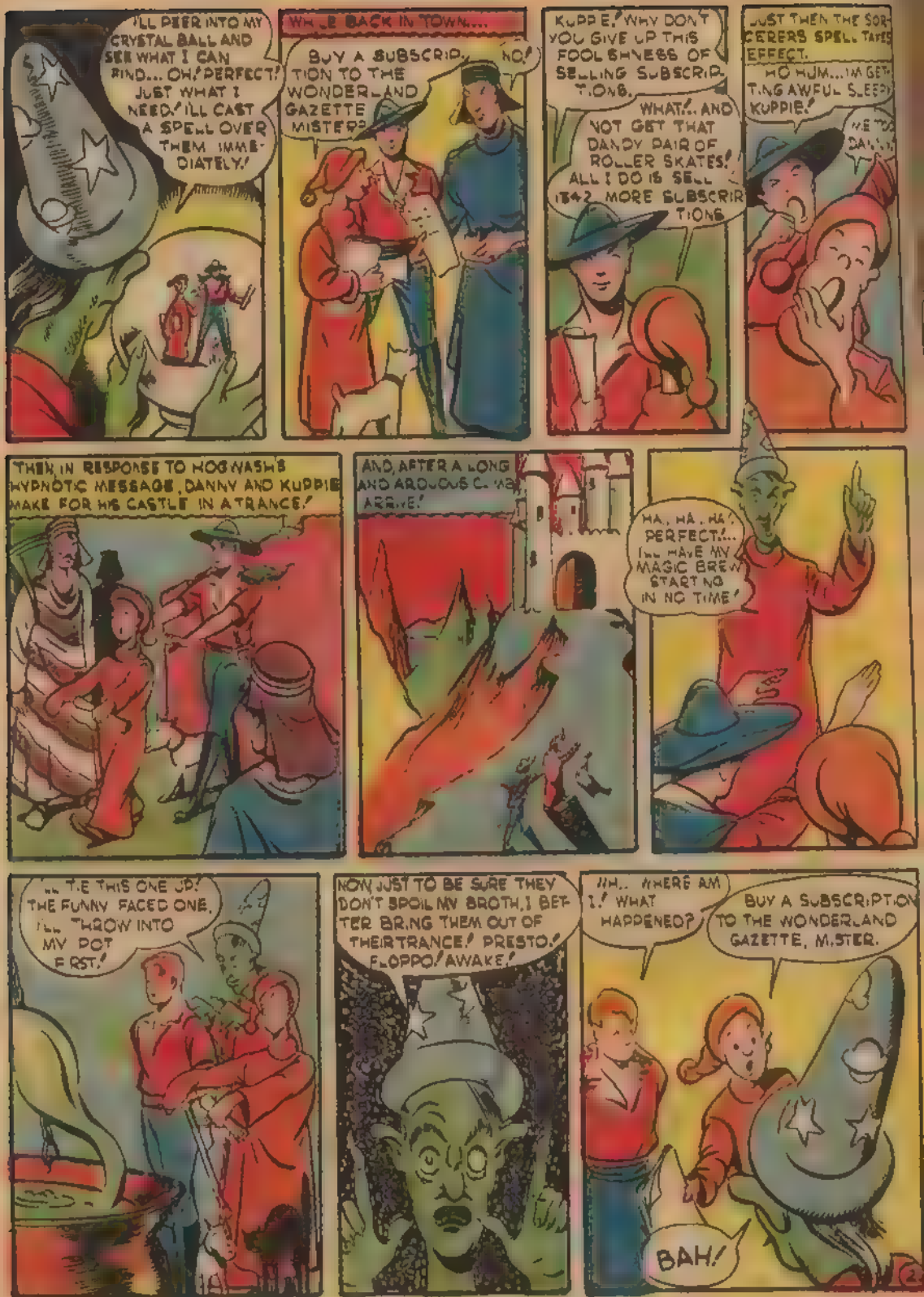
WHILE AT THE ART MUSEUM...
I WISHED I COULD CUT CUT PICTURES LIKE LAVALLE. I GUESS I'M TOO DUMB!
I JUST SEEN SOMEBODY OUT THERE! MAYBE IT'S A POLICEMAN!
WHAT!
THE NEXT NOON THE HANGMAN LEAPS THROUGH THE WINDOW AS LENNIE CROUCHES BENEATH THE SILL.
BUT THEN—LENNIE'S POWERFUL FINGERS CLOSE ABOUT THE HANGMAN'S THROAT!
UNSEEN BY THE HANGMAN, THE POWERFUL FIGURE OF LENNIE SNEAKS UP ON HIM FROM BEHIND!...
SO, FINALLY CAUGHT UP WITH YOU AGAIN!
KILL HIM, LENNIE! KILL HIM! STRANGLE HIM!!
COME ON LAVALLE! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
BUT JUST AS THE HANGMAN START'S TO LOSE CONSCIOUSNESS THE SHADOW OF THE GALLOWS FALLS ACROSS THE WALL!

WHAT MAKES THAT SHADOW, I WONDER? WONDER WHAT IT IS? CAN SEE A STICK GOING UP AND ONE ACROSS AND A ROPE!
IT—IT MUST BE TH' HANGMAN'S GALLOWS! YEAH! THAT'S WHAT IT IS!
THE GALLOWS! WHAT DOES THAT MEAN? I DON'T LIKE THE GALLOWS! TAKE IT AWAY!
IT WILL NEVER GO AWAY, LENNIE! ALL CRIMINALS SEE IT SOONER OR LATER!
SO THAT'S WHY I SAW IT! IT WAS A TRICK! YOU TRICKED ME! NOW I KILL YOU GOOD—JUST LIKE A PUPPY!
NOBODY SHOULD PLAY TRICKS ON LENNIE! LENNIE NEVER PLAYS TRICKS ON NOBODY! WHEN YOU MAKE TRICKS—I HAVE TO KILL!
BUT THE HANGMAN, MORE AGILE THAN THE LUMBERING LENNIE SENDS THE MAN HURTLING OVER HIS HEAD!
AND HE CRASHES INTO THE WALL, HEAD FIRST—A BLOW THAT WOULD HAVE KILLED AN ORDINARY MAN!
THE GALLOWS! IT'S ON MY FACE! WHAT DOES THAT MEAN? TELL ME WHAT THAT MEANS!
VERY WELL, LENNIE—I SHALL TELL YOU!
THAT GALLOWS REPRESENTS THE ULTIMATE END OF ALL MURDERERS! FOR A WHILE, LENNIE, YOU MIGHT ESCAPE IT—BUT IN THE END, YOU CAN NEVER ESCAPE!

DOES THAT MEAN LENNIE GOES TO THE GALLOWS? ARE YOU GOING TO HANG ME?
NO LENNIE... I'M NOT GOING TO HANG YOU! NOBODY EVER HANGS A CRIMINAL... NOT REALLY! CRIMINALS HANG THEMSELVES!
BUT MAYBE LA VALLE CAN SAVE ME! OR BETRUCHI! THEY'RE MY FRIENDS! THAT'S RIGHT! MY FRIENDS... THEY'LL SAVE ME!
NO, LENNIE! THEY AREN'T YOUR FRIENDS! LA VALLE KNIFED YOU! DIDN'T HE? AND BETRUCHI... HE JUST RAN OUT ON YOU TO LEAVE YOU TO FACE THE MUSIC! DON'T YOU SEE THEY'RE NOT YOUR FRIENDS!
THAT'S RIGHT! THEY'RE NOT MY FRIENDS! BUT YOU MUST BE MY FRIEND... BECAUSE YOU EXPLAIN THINGS TO ME! IF PEOPLE WOULD ONLY EXPLAIN THINGS I WOULDN'T KILL THEM... I DON'T LIKE TO KILL PEOPLE WHO ARE MY FRIENDS!
CAREFUL, MEN! THIS MAY BE A FALSE TIP WE GOT... BUT A PASSER-BY SAID HE THOUGHT HE HEARD NOISES IN HERE... SO GO EASY!
WATCH IT! THE DOOR IS OPENING!
DON'T SHOOT! THIS MAN WANTS TO GIVE HIMSELF UP!
DON'T BE AFRAID LENNIE! EVEN THOUGH THEY HAVE GUNS, THEY WON'T HURT YOU! THEY'LL TAKE YOU TO A MAN WHO WILL LISTEN TO YOU AND EXPLAIN THINGS TO YOU!
OH MY GOSH! GET A GLASS OF WATER! HE'S FAINTED AGAIN!
BY THE LOOKS OF THINGS HE NEED A BARREL OF WATER!
DON'T... DON'T GO AWAY AND LEAVE ME! YOU'RE THE ONLY MAN WHO EVER TALKED TO ME AND EXPLAINED THINGS! COME BACK AND TALK SOME MORE!
I'LL SEE YOU AGAIN, LENNIE! DON'T WORRY!
LATER... BOB DICKERING AND THELMA DISCUSS THE CASE...
YES, THEL... LENNIE IS AN UNFORTUNATE, OVER-GROWN KID! THEY WON'T HANG HIM... THEY'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM IN A SANITARIUM! MEANTIME I'VE STILL GOT TO GET BETRUCHI!
MAGOONESS! YOU MEAN HE'S STILL LOOSE?
THE HANGMAN CONTINUES HIS PURSUIT OF LA VALLE AND BETRUCHI, THE CRIMEKING IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF PEP COMICS!

DANNY IN WONDERLAND

HIGH IN THE CRAGGY HILLS OF WONDERLAND STANDS A BLEAK CASTLE FROM WHICH PEOPLE SHY AS THOUGH FROM A PLAGUE. FOR WITHIN ITS CONFINES DWELLS HOGNASH THE EVIL SORCERER WHOSE MOST DEVILISH POTIONS ARE BREWED WITH HUMAN BLOOD AND BONES!
SNIFF SNIFF... SOMETHING NOT QUITE RIGHT ABOUT MY MAGIC BREW. I BETTER LOOK AT MY RECIPE BOOK!
FRY MY BONES! NO WONDER! I'M MISSING THE FRESH BLOOD OF TWO YOUNGSTERS!
RECIPE FOR MERLIN BREW


I'LL PEER INTO MY CRYSTAL BALL AND SEE WHAT I CAN FIND... OH! PERFECT! JUST WHAT I NEED! I'LL CAST A SPELL OVER THEM IMMEDIATELY!
WHILE BACK IN TOWN....
BUY A SUBSCRIPTION TO THE WONDERLAND GAZETTE MISTER?
NO!
KUPPIE! WHY DON'T YOU GIVE UP THIS FOOLISHNESS OF SELLING SUBSCRIPTIONS.
WHAT!.. AND NOT GET THAT DANDY PAIR OF ROLLER SKATES! ALL I DO IS SELL 1542 MORE SUBSCRIPTIONS
JUST THEN THE SORCERERS SPELL TAKES EFFECT.
HO HUM... I'M GETTING AWFUL SLEEPY KUPPIE!
THEN, IN RESPONSE TO HOGWASH'S HYPNOTIC MESSAGE, DANNY AND KUPPIE MAKE FOR HIS CASTLE IN A TRANCE!
AND, AFTER A LONG AND ARDUOUS C...B, ARRIVE!
HA, HA, HA! PERFECT!... I'LL HAVE MY MAGIC BREW START NO IN NO TIME!
...E THIS ONE UP! THE FUNNY FACED ONE. I'LL THROW INTO MY POT FIRST!
NOW JUST TO BE SURE THEY DON'T SPOIL MY BROTH, I BETTER BRING THEM OUT OF THEIR TRANCE! PRESTO! FLOPPO! AWAKE!
UH.. WHERE AM I! WHAT HAPPENED?
BUY A SUBSCRIPTION TO THE WONDERLAND GAZETTE, MISTER.
BAH!

DANNY! HELP! THIS GUY'S NUTS! HE'S GONNA COOK ME!
HE MUST BE THE EVIL SORCERER! SING FOR GENIE KUPPIE ONLY YOU CAN SUMMON HIM!
OH! I DREAM OF GENIE WITH THE LIGHT BROWN HAIR!
SUDDENLY!
HE'S COME, KUPPIE! WE'RE SAVED!
WHEEE!
WH. WHAT'S TH'S!
COME BACK WITH THOSE BLASTED BRATS! OR I'LL KILL YOU ALL WITH AN EVIL SPELL!
YOURE EVIL MAGIC CANNOT HARM ME HOGWASH... AND YOU KNOW IT!
CURSE THAT GENIE!.. HE'S RIGHT! BUT I STILL HAVE ONE TRICK UP MY SLEEVE.. THE BLACK FOREST!.. THOSE IMPS SHANT ESCAPE ALIVE!
SUDDENLY! A FOREST SPRINGS UP AROUND THE GENIE!
GREATER AND GREATER IT GROWS UNTIL EVEN GENIE IS DWARFED BY THE HUGE TREES!
HOGWASH HAS OUT WITTED ME MASTER KUPKAKE.... I'M HELPLESS TO DO ANYTHING FOR YOU IN THIS FOREST!
NO MORTAL HAS EVER ESCAPED ALIVE FROM THE BLACK FOREST OF HOGWASH'S BUT IF YOU SHOULD SUCEED THE SORCERER'S MAGIC IS POWERLESS AGAINST YOU
FAREWELL, MASTERS KUPKAKE AND DANNY!
HE... HE'S GONE!

FIRST THING WE OUGHTA DO IS CLIMB UP ONE OF THOSE TREES AND LOOK AROUND, KUPPIE.
LEMME DO IT, DANNY! I COME FROM A LONG LINE OF TREE CLIMBERS!
BOY OBOY! THIS TREE SURE S WOBBLY DANNY!
BUT LOOK!... KUPPIE HAS CLIMBED UP THE NECK OF A GIRAFFE!
CAN'T SEE ANYTHING EXCEPT FOREST AND MORE FOREST!
DANNY!.. VEEOW! GET ME OFF OF THIS THING!
"JIMINY!.. I SHOULDA KNOWN BETTER'N TO TRUST KUPPIE TO DO ANYTHING!
G.. GOLLY!
THEN A HAIRY PAW REACHES OUT OF A TREE AND...
GULP TH.... THANKS, CHUM!.. I... I'LL BE S.... SEEIN' YOU HEH, HEH, HEH GLLR.
GRROWWR!
DANNY! OH DANNNYYY! HALLPP!
ON AND ON FROM TREE TO TREE, THE GORILLA TRAVELS AT BREAKNECK SPEED WITH KUPPIE IN ITS ARMS!

THEN AS THE GORILLA SWINGS ON OVER A SWAMP...
GRROWLL!
YI!... AN ALLIGATOR!
WHILE THE TUG OF WAR GOES ON DANNY RUNS UP...
HALLPP, DANNY!... THEY'RE TEARIN ME TO PIECES!
STEADY, KUPPIE!.. I'LL HAVE YOU FREE IN A JIFFY!
AARFF!
OOF!
DANNY LASSOES KUPPIE AND TEARS HIM LOOSE.
THE GORILLA TOPPLES INTO THE SWAMP AND A DEATH STRUGGLE ENSUES.
GRRR!
BIFF
BANG
POW
SOCK
DANNY! LOOK BEHIND YOU! FOR AN EVEN MORE HORRIBLE FATE MENACES YOU!
WHEW! WHAT A NARROW ESCAPE!
AARRGH! GOTCHA!
JUPITER!...
DANNY HACKS DESPERATELY AT THE CLUTCHING BRANCHES OF THE FLESH EATING TREE WITH HIS MAGIC SWORD...
WE'RE FREE! RUN FOR YOUR LIFE, KUPPIE!
I'M RUNNIN'! AND HOW!
THEN THEY CAME TO ANOTHER QUEER SIGHT.
BOO HOO HOO
LOOK, DANNY! A CRYING TREE!
CAREFUL! IT MIGHT BE A TRAP!
5

DON'T BE AFRAID OF ME LADS! SNIFF, SNIFF. I MEAN YOU NO HARM!
WELL, THEN, WHAT ARE YOU CRYING FOR?
I'M A WEEPING WILLOW TREE AND I'M ALWAYS CRYING...BUT THIS TIME I'VE REALLY GOT SOMETHING TO CRY ABOUT. TERMITES ARE EATING AWAY AT MY ROOTS.
WE CAN FIX THAT EASILY! DIG SNAPPER, AND GET THOSE TERMITES OUT OF THERE!
WHEE! HE'S DOING IT... I FEEL BETTER ALREADY
SCRATCH SCRATCH
YOU'VE SAVED MY LIFE!... I ONLY WISH THERE WAS SOMETHING COULD DO FOR YOU!
YOU CAN!.. SHOW US THE WAY OUT OF THIS FOREST!
I'M NOT SUPPOSED TO DO THAT.. BUT THIS TIME I'LL MAKE AN EXCEPTION. I'LL SPEAK TO MY NEIGHBOR!
NOW LISTEN BZZ BZZ BZZ! PASS IT DOWN THE LINE
OKEY DOKE!
AND SO WE'RE SUPPOSED TO PSST. PSST PSST..
WELL! I NEVER! WOULDN'T DO THIS FOR ANY BODY EXCEPT MRS WEEPING WILLOW
SO LONG BOYS!
HERE YOU ARE LADS! WE'VE FORMED A GROVE JUST FOLLOW!
WHEE! SOME SERVICE EH DANNY!
WHILE BACK IN HOGWASH'S HOUSE
HEH HEH! THE TWO MPS ARE UNDOUBTEDLY DEAD NOW! NO ONE HAS EVER PASSED THROUGH MY BLACK FOREST ALIVE!

YOU..YOU.. WHA... CURSE YOU! I'LL KILL YOU MYSELF!
THERE'S ALWAYS A FIRST TIME, HOG-WASH!

YOUR MAGIC WON'T WORK AGAINST ME ANYMORE, HOGWASH!..
UGH!

AND THAT'S THE FINISH OF THE BLACKEST HEARTED VILLAIN IN WONDERLAND!

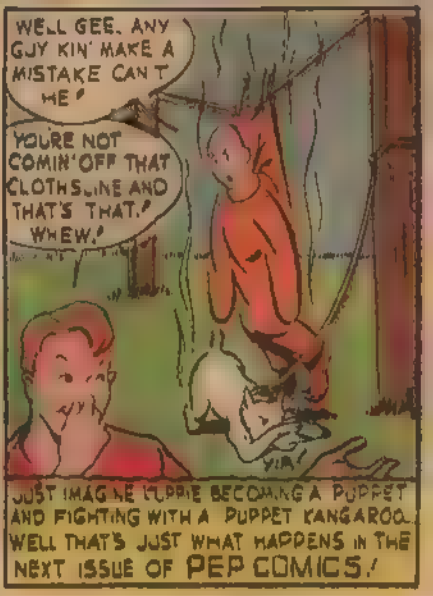
KUPPIE! OH KUPPIE! WHERE ARE YOU?
COMIN' DANNY!...

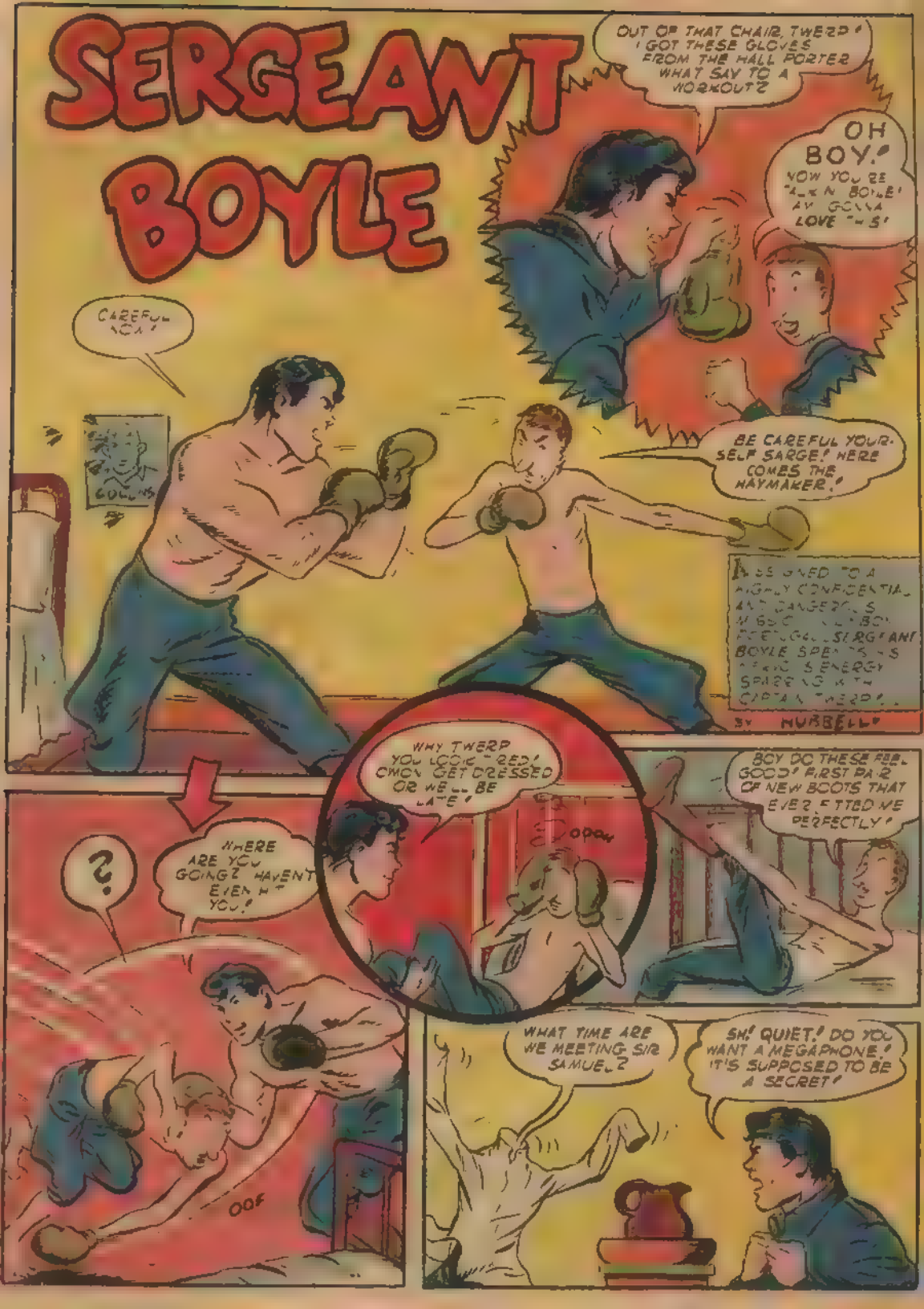
I SAW THIS CUTE LITTLE KITTEN 'N I JUST HAD TO STOP 'N PICK HIM UP!
KUPPIE!... DROP IT! IT'S NO KITTEN! IT'S A POLECAT!

SNAPPER! KEEP AWAY FROM MY KITTY!
ARF. ARF. ARF

GRRRR

SUNDOWN


WELL GEE. ANY GUY KIN' MAKE A MISTAKE CAN'T HE!
YOU'RE NOT COMIN' OFF THAT CLOTHSLINE AND THAT'S THAT! WHEW!
YIP!
JUST IMAGINE LUPPIE BECOMING A PUPPET AND FIGHTING WITH A PUPPET KANGAROO. WELL THAT'S JUST WHAT HAPPENS IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF PEP COMICS!


SERGEANT BOYLE
OUT OF THAT CHAIR, TWERP! I GOT THESE GLOVES FROM THE HALL PORTER WHAT SAY TO A WORKOUT?
OH BOY! NOW YOU'RE TALKIN' BOYLE! AW GONNA LOVE THIS!
CAREFUL KID!
BE CAREFUL YOURSELF SARGE! HERE COMES THE HAYMAKER!
BY HUBBELL
WHERE ARE YOU GOING? HAVEN'T EVEN HIT YOU!
?
OOF
WHY TWERP YOU LOOK RED! C'MON GET DRESSED OR WE'LL BE LATE!
BOY DO THESE FEEL GOOD! FIRST PAIR OF NEW BOOTS THAT EVER FITTED ME PERFECTLY!
WHAT TIME ARE WE MEETING SIR SAMUEL?
SH! QUIET! DO YOU WANT A MEGAPHONE! IT'S SUPPOSED TO BE A SECRET!

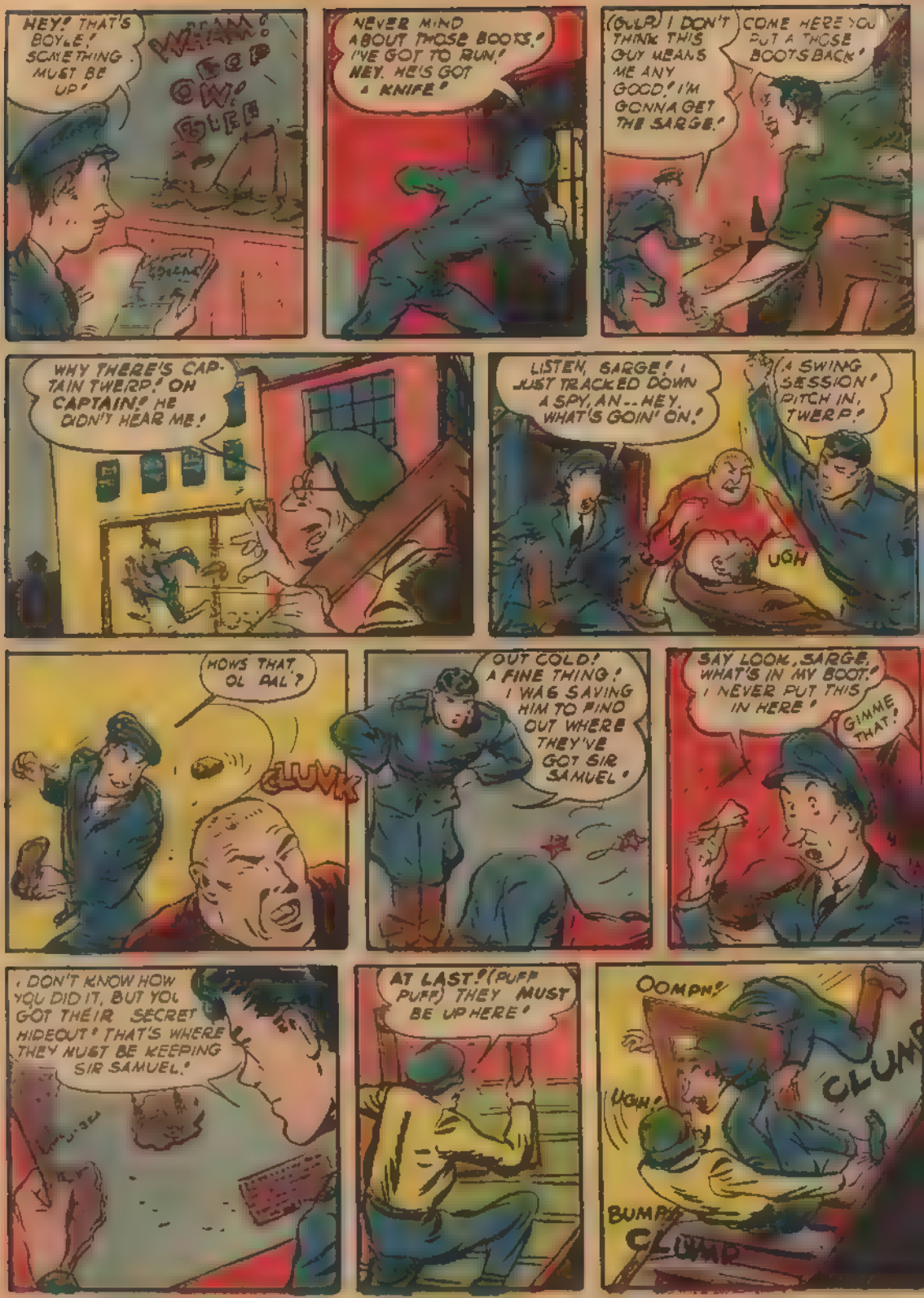
SURE! HE'S CARRYIN A SIGNED TREATY BETWEEN ENGLAND AND...
STOP TALKING ABOUT IT! THIS TOWN IS CRAWLING WITH SPIES! NOW IF YOURE THROUGH ADMIRING YOURSELF WE'LL GO!
IN THE MEANTIME UNKNOWN TO SERGEANT BOYLE ATTACHE HEADQUARTERS LOST IN THE WINDING MAZE OF BACK STREETS A GRIM SCENE IS BEING ENACTED! A BRITISH INTELLIGENCE OFFICER UNDERGOES BRUTAL TORTURE!
TALK! TALK, YOU ENGLISH DOG! YOU KNOW VOT IS IN DER SECRET TREATY! TELL US!
VE KNOW DOT SIR SAMUEL HOARE IS ARRIVING TODAY IN LISBON MIT DER TREATY UNDISS TO BE ESCORTED BY SERGEANT BOYLE!
WHEW! FIVE HOURS VE HAF BEEN HERE!
DER TREATY, SCHWEIN! TELL US VOT SS IN DER TREATY?
NO! I'LL NOT TELL...
AAARHEEE!
HOURS LATER...
STOP! STOP WHIPPING HIM, YOU FOOLS! HE ISS DEAD!
VELL DERE SS ONLY VUN OTHER VAY TO FIND OUT DOT TREATY- GET SIR SAMUEL HOARE HIMSELF! FIRST, GET DER FLOWER BOX! VE MUST GET RID OF DIS BODY!
QVICK! NOBODY ISS AROUND! GET HIM OUDT FROM HERE
GET A LOAD OF THAT SARGE! DAISIES! AREN'T THEY THE NUTS?
GET AVAY FROM DERE NOSE! SCREM!
TWERP! LAY OFF THOSE FLOWERS! LET'S GET TO THE STATION!
SNIFF SNIFF
A FEW MINUTES LATER...
HAS TODAY'S TRAIN COME IN YET?
LISBON EXPRESS A FIVE MINUTES LATE VERY SORRY!
WE HAVE TO WAIT! MIGHT AS WELL SIT!

BOY! SOME BOOTS! REAL CLASS!
HAH! FINISHED! NOW WHAT CAN I PAINT?
AHH! A PERFECT SUBJECT!
CHEAP, TOO, I COULD USE ANOTHER PAIR... HMM! WHAT A DIZZY LOOKING DRIP.. MUST BE A CARTOONIST
OH, HERE YOU ARE! GET ON YOUR FEET— THE TRAIN'S DUE!
SH, QUIET SARGE! I THINK I'M BEIN PAINTED! HOP OVER AND SEE HOW HE'S DOIN!
WELL?
OH, HA, HA! IT'S PERFECT! NO KIDDING! WHAT A LIKENESS! C'MON OVER FOR A GANDER!
HEY! WHAT THE—
HOW DO YOU LIKE IT, TWERP? NOT BAD, EH?
!!@**! WHY YOU... I'M CAPTAIN TWERP! YOU CAN'T DO...
STUPID LAYMAN! YOU NO APPRECIATE CREATIVE GENIUS!
SHAME ON YOU, TWERP! BREAK IT UP! HERE COMES THE TRAIN!
I PAINT WHAT I SEE! YOU NO LIKE IT, EAT IT!
AS THE TRAIN HALTS, A FIGURE BRISKLY STEPS OUT...
THERE'S SIR SAMUEL— NOW! HERE YOU ARE, SIR... I'M SERGEANT BOYLE.

SUDDENLY A DEADLY OBJECT HURTLES THROUGH THE AIR!
A GRENADE! JUMPING JEEPERS!
SAY!
COME TO PAPA!
"HE HARBOR'S THE ONLY PLACE FOR THAT!
THAT'S DONE! NOW FOR.... HEY WHERE S HE? HE WAS R GHT BEHIND ME A SECOND AGO!
.'LL BE!...I GET IT NOW! THAT GRENADE WAS THROWN TO D STRACT MY ATTENTION AND KIDNAP SIR SAMUEL!
STOP SNOOP NG THROUGH THAT PA NTER'S STUFF! WE GOT WORK TO DO!
LOOK, SARGE - THIS GUY PAINTS EVERYTHING!
WOW! THAT'S VON FIRSCH!
SURE! I KNEW I D SEEN THAT BLOKE'S FACE SOMEWHERE.
"HIS PICTURE- WHERE DID YOU PAINT IT AND WHEN? C'MON, GIVE!
I PAINTED THAT MASTER-PIECE IN FRONT OF THE HOTEL PORTUGAL!
THE SUBJECT HAS MUCH CHARACTER NO?
NO! THAT'S VON FIRSCH, THE GESTAPO'S MOST FIENDISH CUT-THROAT. AND IF HE'S AROUND, HE HAS A HAND IN THIS MESS! I'M GOIN' TO THE HOTEL PORTUGAL, PRONTO!

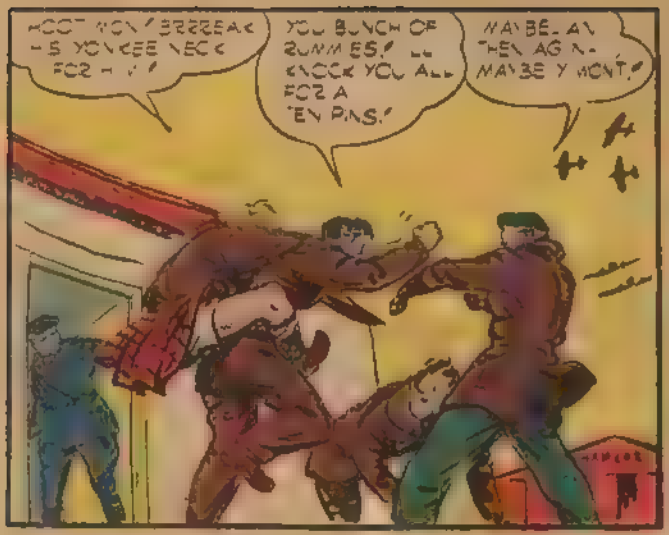
AT THE HOTEL..
HEY, DESK CLERK! RECOGNIZE THE GUY ON THE PICTURE? HE'S REGISTERED HERE, ISN'T HE?
HM... WHY YES! HE'S REGISTERED UNDER THE NAME OF KEITEL. HE LEFT THIS MORNING AND HASN'T RETURNED YET.
SAY, THERE'S SOMETHING IN HIS MAIL BOX THAT LOOKS LIKE A LETTER!
OH THIS! IT'S JUST SOMETHING THE PORTER PICKED UP IN HIS ROOM. BUT I CAN'T LET YOU READ IT, OF COURSE.
I HAD BETTER CALL DER CHIEF
AND BOYLE IS ASKING FOR YOU!
LEAVE IMMED.ATELY UND PICK UP YOUR INSTRUCTIONS AT COBBLER'S SHOE SHOP ON VATERFRONT STREET! IT ISS IN A BOOT.
HEY! YOU CAN'T DO THAT! IT'S PRIVATE!
WHAT'S THIS? NOTHING BUT BUSINESS PAPERS.
YEAH.. AND THE ADDRESS ON THE LETTER HEAD IS 27 WATER-FRONT STREET
GOOD HEAVENS! AND HE OWES US TWO WEEKS BACK RENT!
WHERE TO NOW, SARGE?
TO 27 WATERFRONT ST. IT MAY NOT MEAN ANYTHING-OR IT MAY MEAN PLENTY! WE CAN'T PASS UP ANY HUNCHES!
SERGEANT BOYLE IS A TRUE CONNOISSEUR OF ART! HE DESERVES THE BEST FRAME I HAVE! NOW WHERE COULD HE
ULP
THERE HE GOES NOW! SERGEANT BOYLE! YOO HOO!
THIS IS IT! I'M GOIN' IN AND NOSE AROUND! YOU STAY OUTSIDE AND KEEP YOUR EYES PEELED!
SPOOKY LOOK'N PLACE, ISN'T IT, SARGE?
WAREHOUSE
MANUEL'S

THERE MAY BE HUNDREDS OF SPIES IN THERE BOYLE! WHY DON'T WE GET SOME HELP!
NO TIME FOR THAT NOW! YOU HANG AROUND OUTSIDE! YOU'LL BE MORE HELP THAT WAY!
WAREHO
!!?£ ¥! BLANKETY BLANK BOOTS! AREN'T WHAT I THOUGHT THEY WERE! I KNOW! I'LL TAKE THEM IN THERE
HULL YOU STRETCH THESE FOR ME?
SURE! I FIXA EM UP FOR YOU! WAITA HERE!
I GOT A PAL OUTSIDE WAITIN SO HURRY!
OH YOU GOTTA FRIEND! I FIXA HIM UP TOO!
MEANWHILE..
I KNEW I HEARD VOICES COMING FROM UNDER THE FLOOR.. THIS TRAP DOOR MUST LEAD UNDER THE WHARF!
VE NOT ROCK AND VE SINK DER BOX!
UNPACK THE BOX RATS FOR CUSTOMS INSPECTION!
TRY THIS STAMP ON YOUR SUITCASE!
BOP
UGH
HIMMEL! A JAW-BUSTER!
ALL TOGEDDER NOW- VE CHARGE HIM!
LET'S SEE WHO GETS HERE FIRST!
UGH!
ACH!
KEEP 'EM FLYING!


HEY! THAT'S BOYLE! SOMETHING MUST BE UP!
WHAM! BEEP OW! SQUEE
NEVER MIND ABOUT THOSE BOOTS! I'VE GOT TO RUN! HEY, HE'S GOT A KNIFE!
(GULP) I DON'T THINK THIS GUY MEANS ME ANY GOOD! I'M GONNA GET THE SARGE!
COME HERE YOU PUT A THOSE BOOTS BACK!
WHY THERE'S CAPTAIN TWERP! OH CAPTAIN! HE DIDN'T HEAR ME!
LISTEN, SARGE! I JUST TRACKED DOWN A SPY, AN--HEY, WHAT'S GOIN' ON!
A SWING SESSION! PITCH IN, TWERP!
UGH
HOWS THAT, OL PAL?
CLUNK
OUT COLD! A FINE THING! I WAS SAVING HIM TO FIND OUT WHERE THEY'VE GOT SIR SAMUEL!
SAY LOOK, SARGE, WHAT'S IN MY BOOT! I NEVER PUT THIS IN HERE!
GIMME THAT!
I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU DID IT, BUT YOU GOT THEIR SECRET HIDEOUT! THAT'S WHERE THEY MUST BE KEEPING SIR SAMUEL!
AT LAST! (PUFF PUFF) THEY MUST BE UP HERE!
OOMPH!
CLUMP
UGH!
BUMP!
CLUMP

YOU CLUMSY OX!
MY FRAME! IT'S RUINED!
NEVER MIND THAT. GET ALL YOUR CANVASES AN' MEET US AT THE DOCK IN TWO MINUTES.
LATER IN A SHACK ON DEVIL'S ISLAND SIR SAMUEL UNDERGOES A THIRD DEGREE GRILLING...
FOR DER THOUSANDTH TIME— TELL ME DER CONTENTS OF DER TREATY!
NO!
WHEN SUDDENLY!
OKAY, RATS! THE PARTY'S OVER!
LOOK!
BRITISHERS! VE ARE SURROUNDED!
HIMMEL! LOOK!
DERE'S NO VUN BY DER DOOR!
OUT DIS VAY! RUN FOR DER EXIT!
SURPRISE!
THE GUY I WANT HASN'T COME OUT YET! I'M GOING IN AFTER HIM!
BAM WHOP SOCK
BUT THOSE MEN AT THE WINDOWS.. WHERE ARE THEY?
THEY AREN'T. THOSE WERE PAINTINGS A CRACK POT DREAMED UP!
LATER AT THE AIRPORT
THERE GOES SIR SAMUEL! HE'S SAFE NOW!
MAYBE HE IS BUT WE'RE NOT. LOOK AT WHO'S COMING!
BOY! I'VE BEEN WANTIN' TO MEET UP WITH THAT PHONEY AGAIN! I'LL.....
OH NO YOU WON'T
?
WE'VE HAD ENOUGH TROUBLE FOR ONE DAY! C'MON LET'S BREEZE!
SHUCKS! YOU NEVER LET ME HAVE ANY FUN!
THE END

J. V. ROGER
AMERICAN
MARTY MARTIN
AUSTRALIAN
C.T. PRICE
SCOTSMAN
FRANK ROOT
BRITISHER
JOLLY ROGER
AND HIS SKY PIRATES
LOOK AT TH SLOPPY TAKE-OFF THAT GUY MADE! GOOD THING I CAME OVER FROM THE STATES TO HELP THE RAF!
PIPE DOWN YE BRRR-AGING YONKEE!
I SAY, OLD BOY, YOU SHOULDN'T CRITICIZE NICE THAT!
HM! THINK OF THAT!
By ED SMALLE and JOE BLAIR
WHEN YE INSULT A BRRR TISH PILOT, YE INSULT THJRR WHOLE BRRR-IT.ISH ISLES!
IS THAT SO YOU HIGHLAND FLING! YOUR HEAD S AS THICK AS YOUR BROGUE!
JUST A MOMENT!
AND THAT GOES DOUBLE FOR YOU YOU LOWLIFE AUSTRALIAN! GO ON BACK AND PLAY HOP-SCOTCH WITH THE KANGAROOS!
I'LL PLAY HOP-SCOTCH ON YOUR CHIN WITH ME BARE FIST-IF YOU INVITE ME!
AND I'LL DO IT WITHOUT INVITATION AT ALL!


YOU BUNCH OF RUMMIES! I'LL KNOCK YOU ALL FOR A TEN PINS!
MAYBE I CAN... THEN AGAIN... MAYBE I WON'T!

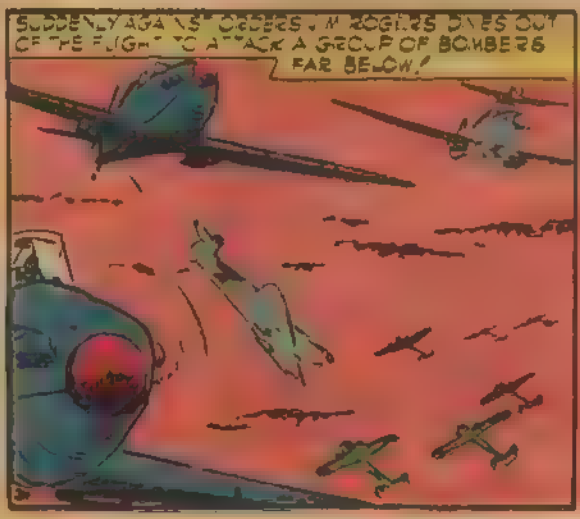
AS YOU WERE MEN! WHAT BLOODY ROT'S THIS, ANYWAY? YOU'VE BEEN JOINED UP HERE TO FIGHT TOGETHER AGAINST A COMMON ENEMY- NOT AMONG YOURSELVES!

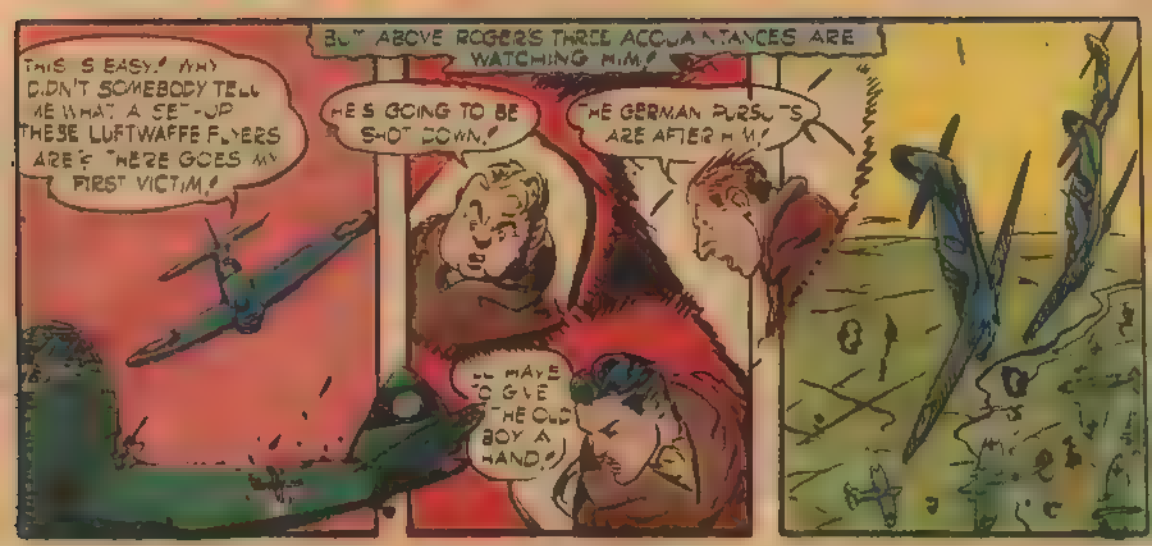
REMEMBER ROGERS, YOUR COUNTRYMEN MADE FAMOUS THE WORDS, "UNITED WE STAND, DIVIDED WE FALL"! LET'S NOT FORGET THESE WORDS!

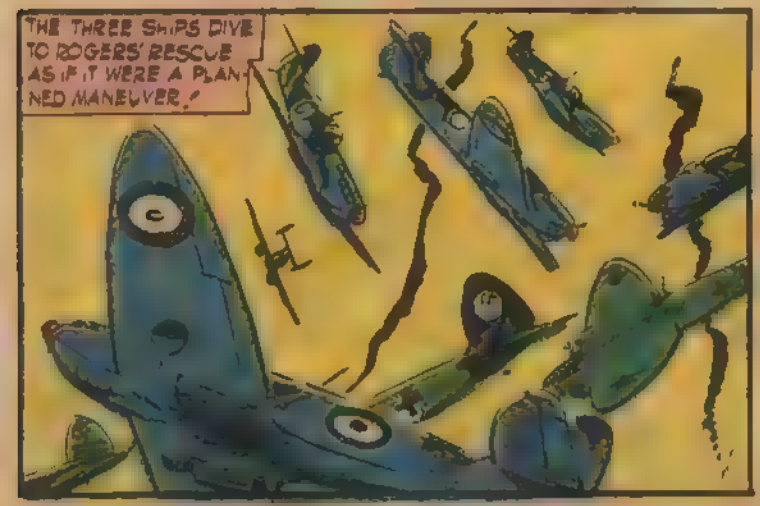
WHEEE
AIR RAID ALARM! MEN! GET TO YOUR SHIPS AT ONCE! ONCE WE JOIN OUR SQUADRON ALOFT STAY TOGETHER! DON'T FORGET! LET'S GO!

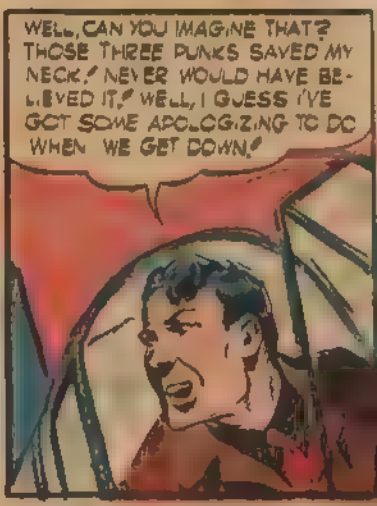
ONE BY ONE THE FOUR SHIPS TAKE OFF- FOLLOWING THE MAJOR'S SHIP.

IN A FEW MOMENTS THE SHIPS JOIN THE BRITISH FIGHTERS IN LINE OF BATTLE PROCEEDING TOWARD THE ONCOMING NAZIS...

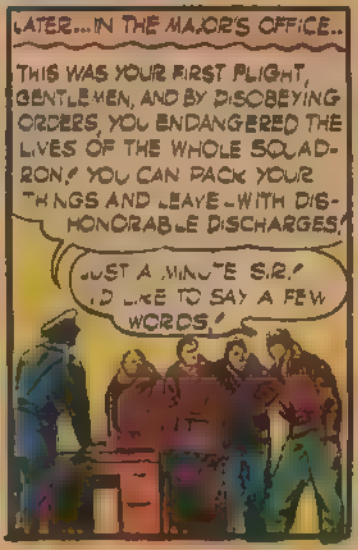

SUDDENLY AGAINST ORDERS, M'ROGERS DIVES OUT OF THE FLIGHT TO ATTACK A GROUP OF BOMBERS FAR BELOW!

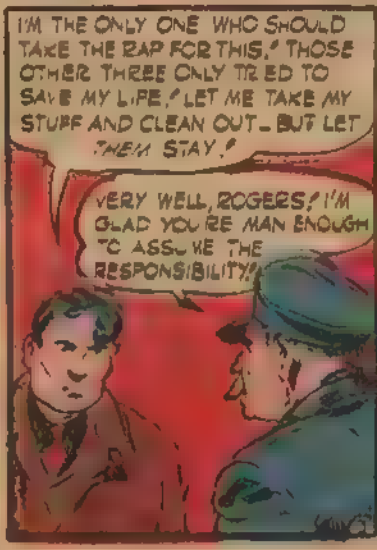

THIS IS EASY! WHY DIDN'T SOMEBODY TELL ME WHAT A SET-UP THESE LUFTWAFFE FLYERS ARE? THERE GOES MY FIRST VICTIM!
BUT ABOVE ROGER'S THREE ACQUAINTANCES ARE WATCHING HIM!
HE'S GOING TO BE SHOT DOWN!
THE GERMAN PURSUITS ARE AFTER HIM!
WE MAYE TO GIVE THE OLD BOY A HAND!

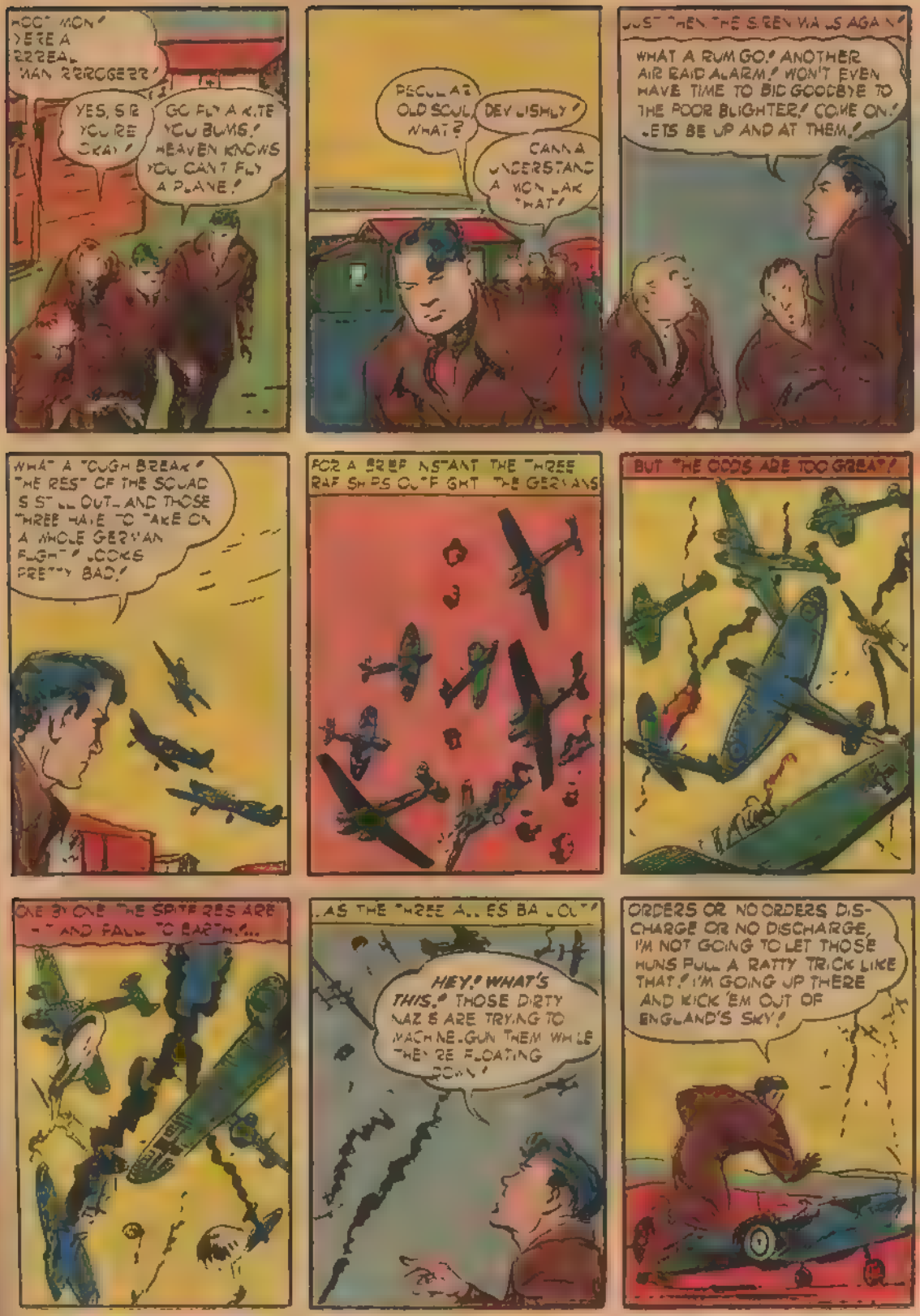

THE THREE SHIPS DIVE TO ROGERS' RESCUE AS IF IT WERE A PLANNED MANEUVER!


WELL, CAN YOU IMAGINE THAT? THOSE THREE PUNKS SAVED MY NECK! NEVER WOULD HAVE BELIEVED IT! WELL, I GUESS I'VE GOT SOME APOLOGIZING TO DO WHEN WE GET DOWN!

IN THE WING COMMANDER'S PLANE....
PILOTS ROGERS MARTIN PRICE AND ROOT! YOU DISOBEYED ORDERS BY BREAKING OUT OF FORMATION! RETURN TO YOUR BASE AT ONCE!

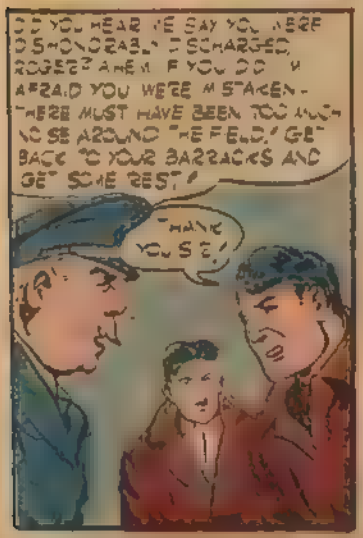

LATER...IN THE MAJOR'S OFFICE..
THIS WAS YOUR FIRST FLIGHT, GENTLEMEN, AND BY DISOBEYING ORDERS, YOU ENDANGERED THE LIVES OF THE WHOLE SQUADRON! YOU CAN PACK YOUR THINGS AND LEAVE - WITH DISHONORABLE DISCHARGES!
JUST A MINUTE SIR! I'D LIKE TO SAY A FEW WORDS!

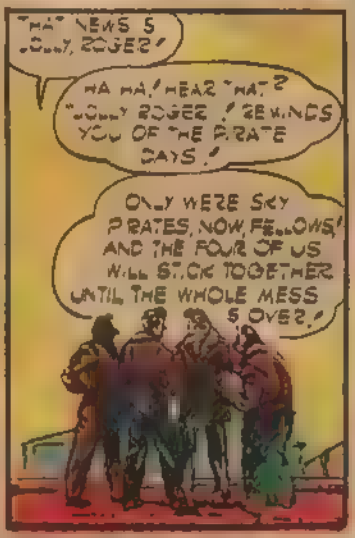

I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO SHOULD TAKE THE RAP FOR THIS! THOSE OTHER THREE ONLY TRIED TO SAVE MY LIFE! LET ME TAKE MY STUFF AND CLEAN OUT - BUT LET THEM STAY!
VERY WELL, ROGERS! I'M GLAD YOU'RE MAN ENOUGH TO ASSUME THE RESPONSIBILITY!

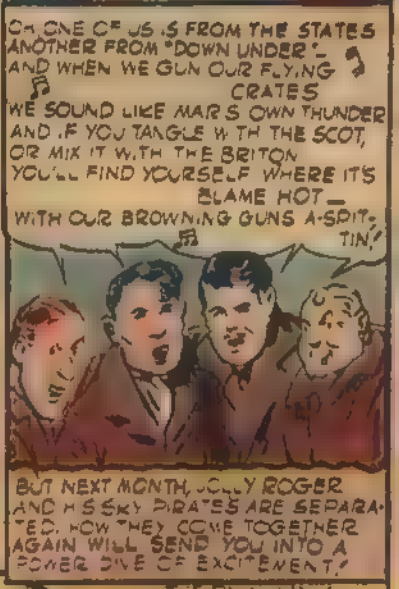

HOO' MON' YERE A BRREAL MAN BRROGERR'
YES, SIR YOU'RE OKAY!
GO FLY A KITE YOU BUMS! HEAVEN KNOWS YOU CAN'T FLY A PLANE!
PECULAR OLD SOUL, WHAT?
DEVILISHLY!
CANNA UNDERSTAND A MON LAK THAT!
JUST THEN THE SIREN WAILS AGAIN!
WHAT A RUM GO! ANOTHER AIR RAID ALARM! WON'T EVEN HAVE TIME TO BID GOODBYE TO THE POOR BLIGHTER! COME ON! LETS BE UP AND AT THEM!
WHAT A TOUGH BREAK! THE REST OF THE SQUAD IS STILL OUT AND THOSE THREE HAVE TO TAKE ON A WHOLE GERMAN FLIGHT! LOOKS PRETTY BAD!
FOR A BRIEF INSTANT THE THREE RAF SHIPS OUTFIGHT THE GERMANS
BUT THE ODDS ARE TOO GREAT!
ONE BY ONE THE SPITFIRES ARE HIT AND FALL TO EARTH...
AS THE THREE ALLIES BAIL OUT
HEY! WHAT'S THIS! THOSE DIRTY NAZIS ARE TRYING TO MACHINE-GUN THEM WHILE THEY'RE FLOATING DOWN!
ORDERS OR NO ORDERS, DISCHARGE OR NO DISCHARGE, I'M NOT GOING TO LET THOSE HUNS PULL A RATTY TRICK LIKE THAT! I'M GOING UP THERE AND KICK 'EM OUT OF ENGLAND'S SKY!

STOP THAT YANKEE FOOL! I FORBID HIM TO FLY!
TOO LATE NOW!
AS ROGERS HEADS UP INTO THE MELEE THE NAZI COMMANDER GIVES AN ORDER..
THE GERMAN SHIPS FALL INTO FORMATION FOR A REGULATION CIRCLE-OF-SQUIRREL CAGE .. AS ROGERS TROOPED IN THE CENTER OF IT.
NICE MANEUVER THEY'VE GOT! IF, WHEN THEY NOSE UP, I, GO STRAIGHT AHEAD. THEY WIDEN THE CIRCLE TO ALLOW FOR IT AND THEN CLOSE AGAIN. GUESS THEY GOT ME - ONLY I'M GOING TO TAKE A CHANCE!
SUDDENLY ROGERS GOES INTO A BARREL ROLL CRACKING THROUGH THE CIRCLE. BUT HIS SHIP S-H-"
THE NAZIS SUGGESTING ROGERS NOSES UP BUT AT THE LAST SECOND HE NOSES HIS SHIP DOWN ITS BACK AND DROPS INTO SPACE!

SAY ROGER! ARE YOU HURT?
NO SIR! JUST MY FEELINGS SIR? MIGHTY MEAN OF THOSE FELLOWS TO KICK ME OUT OF THE SKY THAT BELONGS TO THE BRITISH!

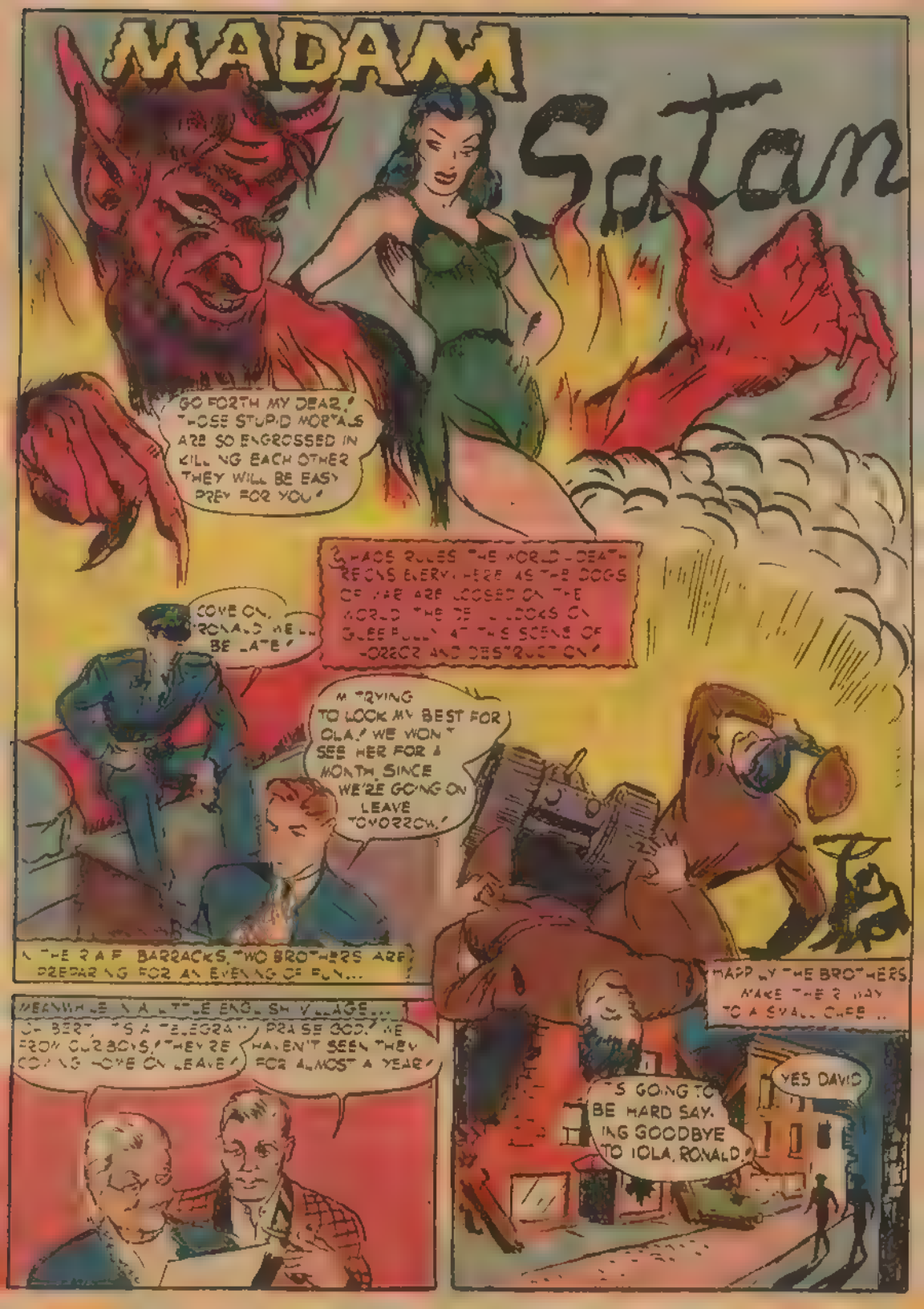

DID YOU HEAR HE SAY YOU WERE DISHONORABLY DISCHARGED, ROGER? AHEM! IF YOU DON'T MIND MY SAYING SO, I'M AFRAID YOU WERE MISTAKEN - THERE MUST HAVE BEEN TOO MUCH NOISE AROUND THE FIELD! GET BACK TO YOUR BARRACKS AND GET SOME REST!
THANK YOU SIR!


THAT NEWS IS JOLLY, ROGER!
HA HA! HEAR THAT? "JOLLY ROGER"! REMINDS YOU OF THE PIRATE DAYS!
ONLY WERE SKY PIRATES, NOW, FELLOWS! AND THE FOUR OF US WILL STICK TOGETHER UNTIL THE WHOLE MESS IS OVER!


OH ONE OF US IS FROM THE STATES ANOTHER FROM "DOWN UNDER" - AND WHEN WE GUN OUR FLYING CRATES
WE SOUND LIKE MARS OWN THUNDER AND IF YOU TANGLE WITH THE SCOT, OR MIX IT WITH THE BRITON YOU'LL FIND YOURSELF WHERE IT'S BLAME HOT - WITH OUR BROWNING GUNS A-SPITTIN'!

BUT NEXT MONTH, JOLLY ROGER AND HIS SKY PIRATES ARE SEPARATED. HOW THEY COME TOGETHER AGAIN WILL SEND YOU INTO A POWER DIVE OF EXCITEMENT!

HERE IS THE 'SQUIRREL CAGE' MANEUVER WHICH ALMOST FINISHED JOLLY ROGER IN HIS FIRST AIR ADVENTURE.. THE NAZI PLANES TRAPPED THE YANK IN THE MIDST, AS SHOWN AT THE RIGHT. THEN REVOLVING AROUND HIM, THEY SPRAYED LEAD AT HIM FROM EVERY CONCEIVABLE ANGLE.
THE ONLY WAY A FLIER CAN ESCAPE FROM THIS "CAGE OF DEATH" IS TO POWER-DIVE SUDDENLY, BETWEEN TWO OF THE ENEMY PLANES. IF EXECUTED PROPERLY, AND WITH ENOUGH SURPRISE, THE ENEMY SHIPS FREQUENTLY ARE CAUGHT IN THEIR OWN CROSS-FIRE! A NICE TRICK - IF IT WORKS!


MADAM Satan
GO FORTH MY DEAR! THOSE STUPID MORTALS ARE SO ENGROSSED IN KILLING EACH OTHER THEY WILL BE EASY PREY FOR YOU!
HATE RULES THE WORLD - DEATH REIGNS EVERYWHERE AS THE DOGS OF WAR ARE LOOSED ON THE WORLD THE DEVIL LOOKS ON GLEEFULLY AT THIS SCENE OF HORROR AND DESTRUCTION!
COME ON, RONALD WE'LL BE LATE!
MARVING TO LOOK MY BEST FOR OLA! WE WON'T SEE HER FOR A MONTH, SINCE WE'RE GOING ON LEAVE TOMORROW!
AT THE R.A.F. BARRACKS, TWO BROTHERS ARE PREPARING FOR AN EVENING OF FUN...
MEANWHILE IN A LITTLE ENGLISH VILLAGE...
OH BERT, IT'S A TELEGRAM! PRAISE GOD! ME FROM OUR BOYS! THEY'RE COMING HOME ON LEAVE! HAVEN'T SEEN THEM FOR ALMOST A YEAR!
HAPPILY THE BROTHERS MAKE THEIR WAY TO A SMALL CHEE..
YES DAVID
'S GOING TO BE HARD SAYING GOODBYE TO IOLA, RONALD!

MY, BUT YOU BOYS LOOK HAPPY TONIGHT
WE'VE PLENTY TO BE HAPPY ABOUT, WE'RE GOING HOME TOMORROW!
A HAPPY RETURN HOME? EH? PERHAPS I'LL HAVE SOMETHING TO SAY ABOUT THAT!
AN ORDERLY APPROACHES THE TRIO
BEG PARDON, SIR COMMANDER HARVEY WOULD LIKE TO SEE YOU AT HEADQUARTERS
DON'T STAY AWAY TOO LONG, DAVID!
I'LL BE RIGHT BACK
COME ON, RONALD LET'S WALK IN THE GARDEN WHILE WE'RE WAITING FOR DAVID!
FINE, LET'S GO
IT'S TOO BEAUTIFUL A NIGHT TO WASTE INDOORS.
HAVE YOU EVER SEEN A MORE BEAUTIFULLY ROMANTIC MOON RONALD?
EVERYTHING IS SO STRANGELY PEACEFUL.
PUTTING HER ARMS AROUND HIS NECK IOLA TURNS TO RONALD....
THEN KISS ME RONALD! KISS ME!
IOLA, YOU'RE... YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL! BREATHTAKING.

BUT.. BU CANT DO THAT IT'S DAVID, YOU LOVE ME TOLD ME SO!
HOW CAN YOU BE SO BLIND, RONALD?
IT'S YOU I CARE FOR I WAS JUST TRYING TO MAKE YOU JEALOUS NOW WILL YOU KISS ME?
STIRRED BY HER CLOSENESS AND HER WORDS RONALD TAKES IOLA IN HIS ARMS
STUPID MORTAL HE'S LIKE A TOY IN MY HANDS!
JUST THEN DAVID RETURNS
DAV.D I ER
WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS!
YOU.. MY OWN BROTHER... DOING A THING LIKE THIS? YOU MISERABLE CAD!
DON'T LISTEN TO HIM RONALD YOU KNOW YOUR OWN MIND!
I GUESS I CAN DO WHAT I WANT, WITHOUT ACCOUNTING TO YOU!
BLIND WITH RAGE, DAVID LASHES OUT AT HIS BROTHER.
SUDDENLY, A STRANGE FIGURE APPEARS IN A GLOWING LIGHT-BROTHER SUNBEAM. AND SEPARATES THE QUARRELING BROTHERS
WHO ARE YOU? WHERE'D YOU COME FROM?
I'M BROTHER SUNBEAM, THE SPIRIT OF THE GOOD WHICH EXISTS IN YOUR HEART!

GET RID OF THIS MEDDLER AND SETTLE YOUR AFFAIRS YOUR OWN WAY!
YOU MUST NOT HEED THIS WOMAN SHE IS A SERVANT OF THE DEVIL!
COME ON OLD MAN GET ALONG! THIS IS NONE OF YOUR AFFAIR!
TAKE HEED BOYS SHE MUST BE DESTROYED. SHE IS DRAWING YOU TO EVIL!
I'VE HAD MY EYES OPENED I NEVER WANT TO SEE YOU AGAIN!
LET HIM GO
DON'T GRIEVE RONALD NOW YOU'VE GOT ME ALL TO YOURSELF, YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT DAVID ANY LONGER!
NO NO, I CAN'T MUST HAVE BEEN MAD TO LISTEN TO YOU!
BUT RONALD!
CURSED FOOL HE'LL NOT FORGET ME, HE'LL BE BACK!
I'VE GOT TO FIND DAVID AND EXPLAIN TO HIM!
DAVID WALKS ALONG DESPONDENTLY UNMINDFUL OF THE ROAR OF PLANES OVERHEAD.. PREPARING TO UNLEASH THEIR DEADLY CARGO OF BOMBS!
THERE HE IS HE DOESN'T SEEM TO NOTICE THE PLANES!

DAVID! DAVID! WATCH OUT! RUN FOR SHELTER!
AS RONALD RUNS BLINDLY AFTER DAVID, HE TRIPS AND FALLS!...
DAVID IS ATTRACTED BY HIS SHOUTS
IT'S RONALD! HE'S FALLEN! I'D BETTER GET TO HIM!
RONALD! WHAT'S THE MATTER?
MY LEG, I THINK IT'S BROKEN!
EASY, RONALD, I'LL GET YOU OUT OF HERE!
IT'S NO USE DAVID! YOU'LL NEVER MAKE IT WITH ME!
COME ON, BOY DON'T TALK THAT WAY!
THOSE JERRIES CAN'T HURT US IF WE STICK TOGETHER!
JUST THEN A FALLING BOMB DROPS AT THEM - A DIRECT HIT!!
BOOM

A FEW DAYS LATER AT THE BOYS HOME.
OH BERT ITS FROM THE WAR OFFICE, THE BOYS ARE DEAD THEIR FRIEND IDLA SAYS THEY WERE KILLED IN AN AIR RAID AFTER THEY HAD QUARRELED
I CAN'T BELIEVE THEY'D TURN AGAINST EACH OTHER!
HAPPY REUNION EH! I KNEW I COULD. PREVENT IT THIS TIME I HAVE CARRIED OUT MY MASTER'S COMMAND TO THE LETTER!
A KNOCK IS HEARD AT THE DOOR AND THE OLD MAN ANSWERS IT
THERE, IN A GLOWING LIGHT APPEARS BROTHER SUNBEAM
WHO ARE YOU? WHAT DO YOU WANT?
I AM BROTHER SUNBEAM! I'VE COME TO TELL YOU NOT TO GRIEVE AT THE LOSS OF YOUR SONS!
AS SUNBEAM SPEAKS, THE SPIRITS OF THE DEAD BOYS ENTER THE ROOM
DID YOU HEAR THAT BERT? THE BOYS DIDN'T DIE ENEMIES THEY WERE TOGETHER AT THE END
I KNEW IT!
REALIZING THAT HER FIENDISH SCHEME HAS BEEN FRUSTRATED MADAM SATAN DISAPPEARS IN A CLOUD OF SMOKE TO RETURN TO HER MASTER IN DEFEAT!
DO YOU KNOW FATHER, SOMEHOW OR OTHER I FEEL STRANGELY HAPPY NOW!
YES MOTHER, IT'S AS THOUGH THE BOYS HAD COME HOME AFTER ALL
MADAM SATAN AMERICAS MOST UNIQUE COMIC STRIP APPEARS ONLY IN PEP COMICS

It's here Gang!! THE NEW ISSUE OF JACKPOT Comics NO.2

BOY O BOY! THE NEW JACKPOT'S OUT. JACKPOT NO.1 WENT LIKE HOT CAKES AND I DIDN'T EVEN GET A SMELL OF IT, 'CAUSE I WAITED TOO LONG, BUT, THIS TIME, I'M FIRST ON LINE FOR MY COPY!!

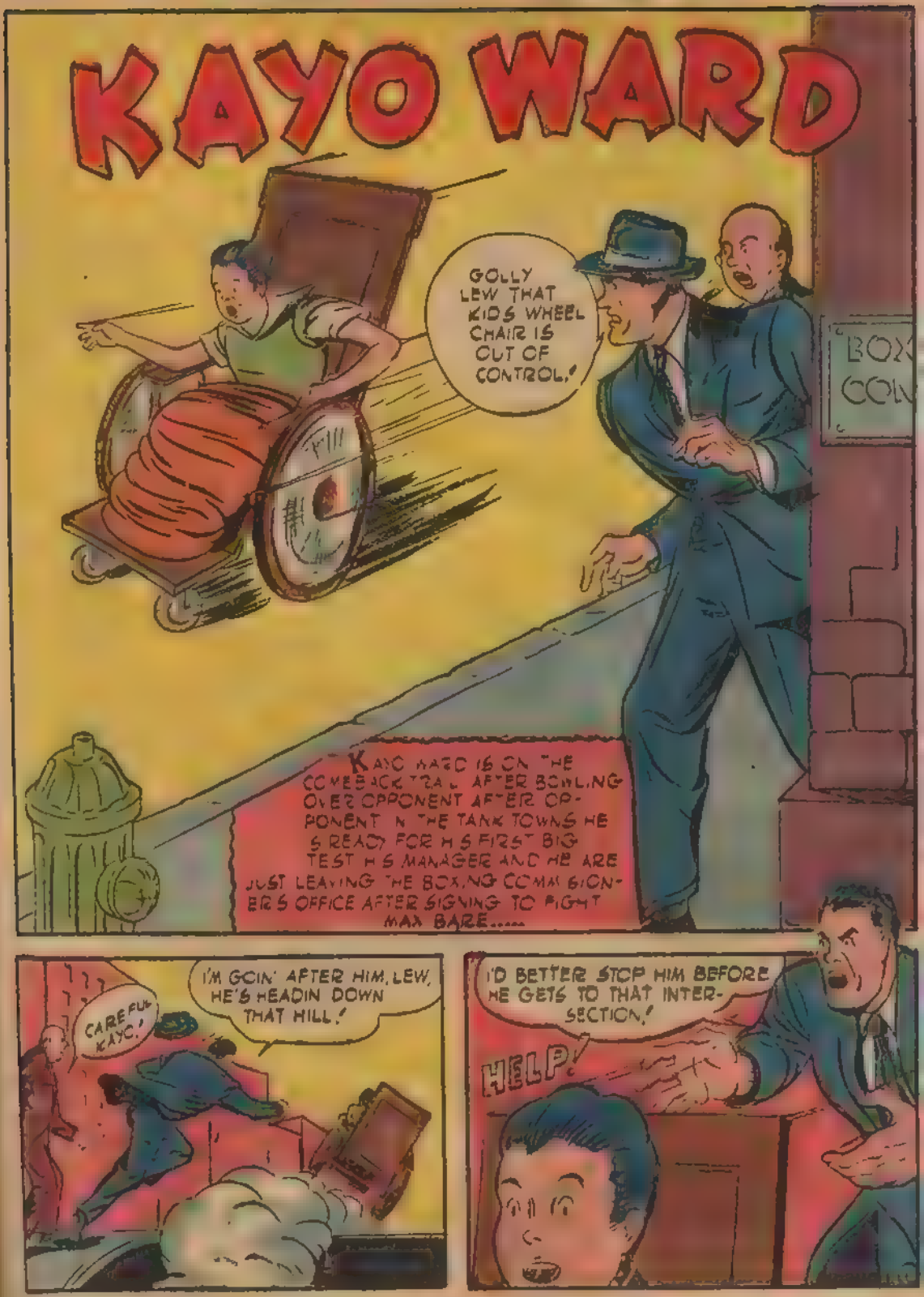
THRILL WITH STEEL STERLING AND LAUGH WITH LOONEY AND CLANCY IN... MURDER GOES TO Mexico!

TRAVEL INTO THE DENSE, BLACK JUNGLES OF DEATH WITH THE BLACK HOOD IN HIS MOST SMASHING, GRIPPING ADVENTURE, FOLLOW THE TRAIL WITH HIM... THE TRAIL OF THE SHRUNKEN SKULLS!!

MR. JUSTICE - THE SPOOKIEST MOST BLOOD-CURDLING YARN YOU EVER HAVE OR EVER WILL READ IN..... THE CASE OF THE GANGSTER'S GHOST!

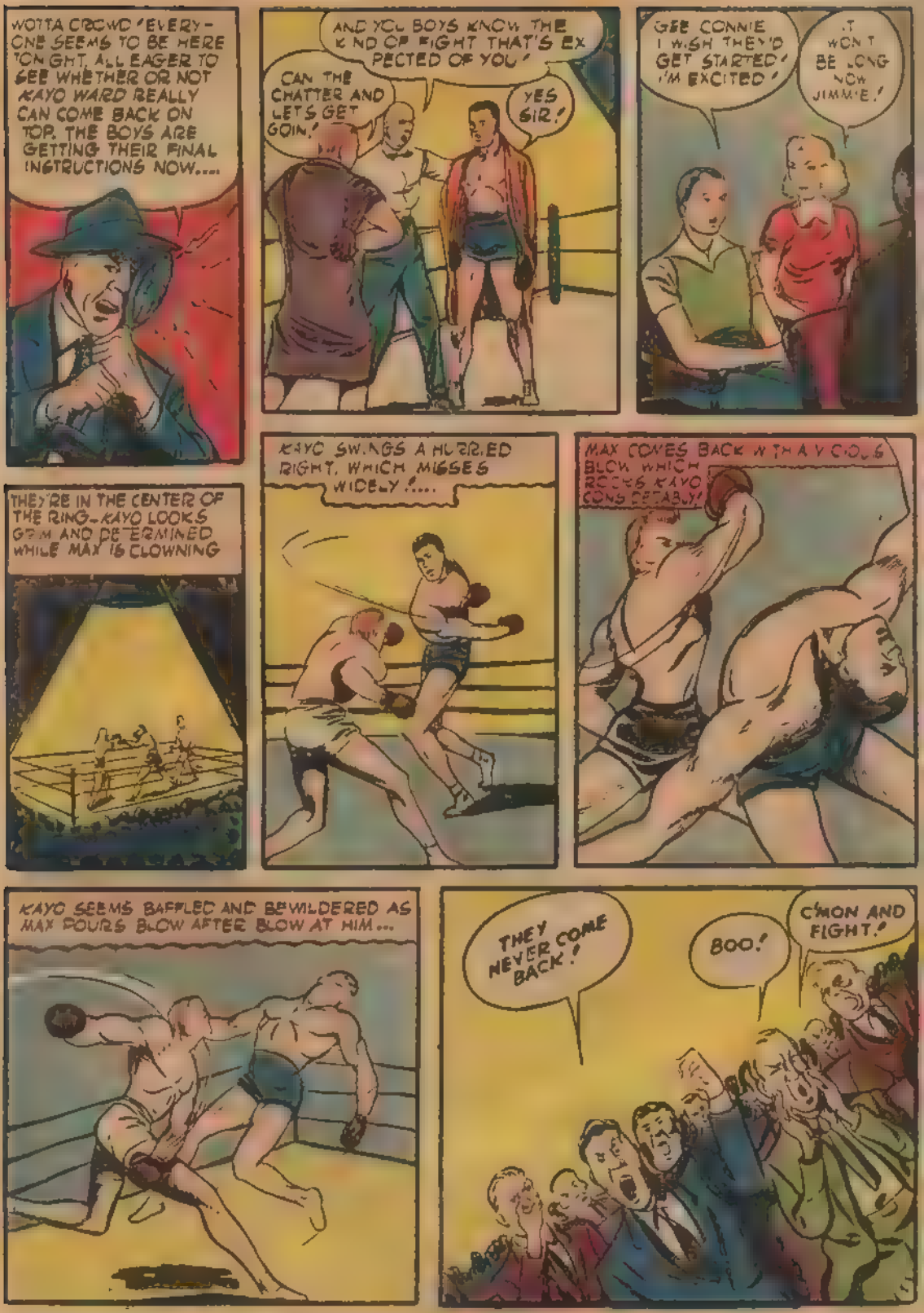
SERGEANT BOYLE SAYS "THIS TIME I'VE GOT ME A MAN-SIZED JOB CARRYING MUNITIONS TO THE BRITISH IN SMYRNA. I'M WARNING THAT TOW-HEADED APE CORPORAL COLLINS, TO KEEP AWAY FROM ME!"

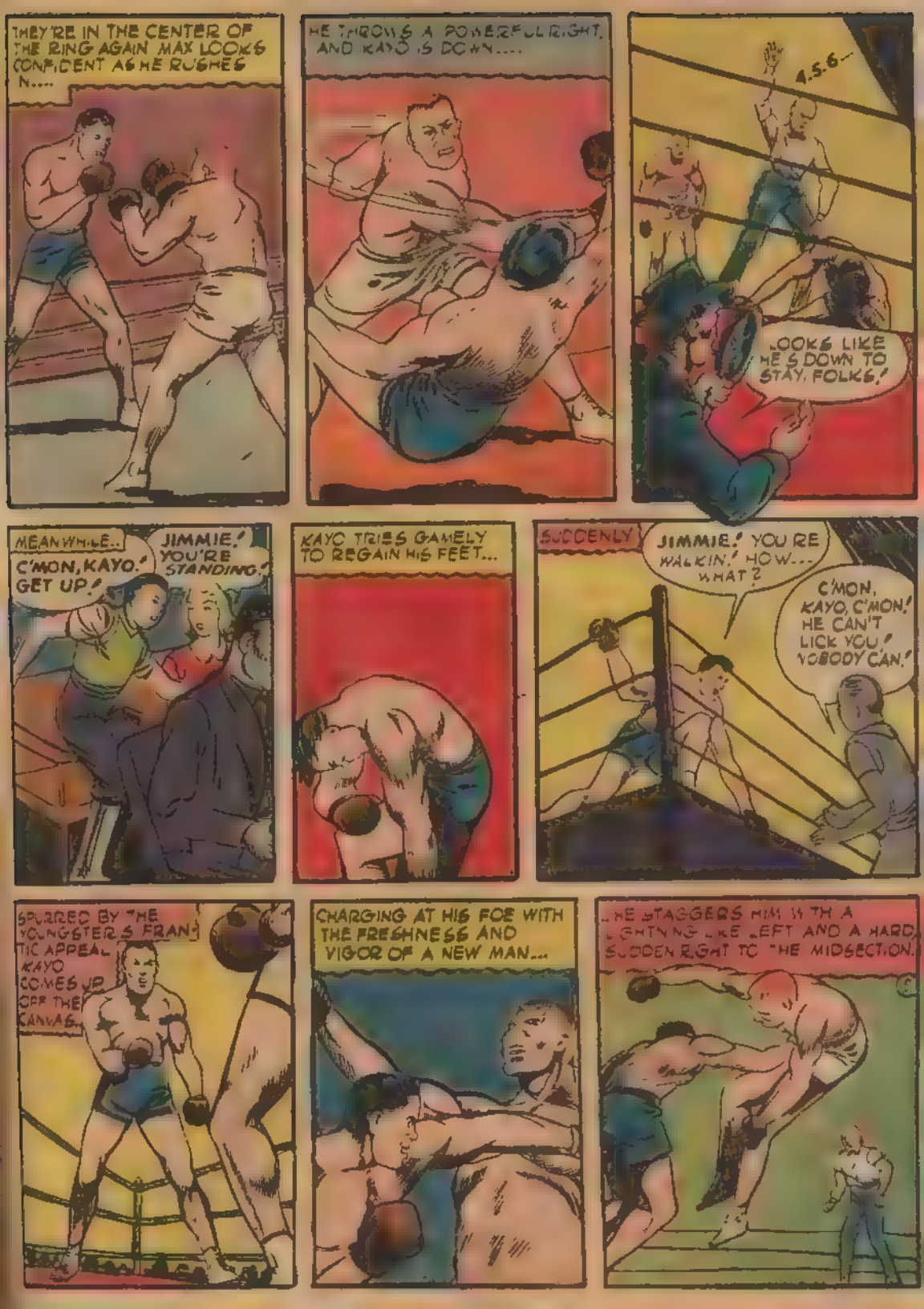
THE NEW JACKPOT NO.2 IS STILL ON SALE. GET YOUR COPY NOW!


KAYO WARD
GOLLY LEW THAT KIDS WHEEL CHAIR IS OUT OF CONTROL!
KAYO WARD IS ON THE COMEBACK TRAIL AFTER BOWLING OVER OPPONENT AFTER OPPONENT IN THE TANK TOWNS HE IS READY FOR HIS FIRST BIG TEST HIS MANAGER AND HE ARE JUST LEAVING THE BOXING COMMISSIONERS OFFICE AFTER SIGNING TO FIGHT MAX BARE.....
CAREFUL KAYO!
I'M GOIN' AFTER HIM, LEW, HE'S HEADIN DOWN THAT HILL!
I'D BETTER STOP HIM BEFORE HE GETS TO THAT INTERSECTION!
HELP!

GOTCHA BOY!
CRASH
PHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE! WHAT'S A KID LIKE YOU DOIN' BY HIMSELF?
DON'T WORRY NOW SON, YOU'RE SAFE WHEN YOU'RE IN THE HANDS OF KAYO WARD AND LEW BLACK!
KAYO WARD! GEE I'VE ALWAYS ADMIRED YOU. I'D LIKE TO BE LIKE YOU BUT I GUESS I NEVER CAN WITH THESE PARALYZED LEGS!
ON THE WAY HOME...
DON'T LOSE COURAGE, SON. REMEMBER OUR PRESIDENT OVERCAME THE SAME HANDICAP!
...AND THEN KAYO GRABBED ME!
I DON'T KNOW HOW TO THANK YOU, SIR. EVER SINCE MY HUSBAND DIED, I HAVEN'T HAD MUCH TIME TO LOOK AFTER JIMMIE!
I'VE GOT A SWELL IDEA, MAM. I'M GOING UP TO THE COUNTRY TO TRAIN FOR MY FIGHT. WHY DON'T YOU LET JIMMIE COME ALONG?
THAT WOULD BE GRAND, MR. WARD!
JIMMIE! JIMMIE! WHAT'S WRONG?
HELLO MOM! I'M OKAY!

SEVERAL WEEKS LATER...
GEE CONNIE DON'T HE LOOK SWELL?
YES JIMMIE! HE ALWAYS LOOKS SWELL TO ME!
WELL, KIDS TOMORROW WE'LL BE BACK IN THE CITY!
GEE, IT'LL BE SWELL TO SEE MOM AGAIN!
NEXT DAY THE FIGHTERS WEIGH IN AT THE COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE...
MAKE SURE YOU GET THESE GUYS IN THE PICTURE TOO!
ALWAYS CLOWNING. EH, MAX?
WHA!...
PUT'ER THERE, KAYO OLD ICID!
CAN I HAVE A PICTURE, MAX?
LEMME GET ONE OF YOU FIRST!
GLUB
HA, HA! AND I THOUGHT NEWSPAPER GUYS WERE SUPPOSED TO BE SMART!
GEE, MAX HE'S GONNA BE AWFUL SORE!
THE NIGHT OF THE FIGHT...
KAYO WARD


WOTTA CROWD ! EVERY-ONE SEEMS TO BE HERE TONIGHT, ALL EAGER TO SEE WHETHER OR NOT KAYO WARD REALLY CAN COME BACK ON TOP. THE BOYS ARE GETTING THEIR FINAL INSTRUCTIONS NOW....
AND YOU BOYS KNOW THE KIND OF FIGHT THAT'S EXPECTED OF YOU!
CAN THE CHATTER AND LET'S GET GOIN!
YES SIR!
GEE CONNIE I WISH THEY'D GET STARTED! I'M EXCITED!
IT WON'T BE LONG NOW JIMMIE!
THEY'RE IN THE CENTER OF THE RING - KAYO LOOKS GRIM AND DETERMINED WHILE MAX IS CLOWNING
KAYO SWINGS A HURRIED RIGHT, WHICH MISSES WIDELY!....
MAX COMES BACK WITH A VICIOUS BLOW WHICH ROCKS KAYO CONSIDERABLY!
KAYO SEEMS BAFFLED AND BEWILDERED AS MAX POURS BLOW AFTER BLOW AT HIM...
THEY NEVER COME BACK!
BOO!
C'MON AND FIGHT!


THEY'RE IN THE CENTER OF THE RING AGAIN MAX LOOKS CONFIDENT AS HE RUSHES IN....
HE THROWS A POWERFUL RIGHT, AND KAYO IS DOWN....
4...5...6...
LOOKS LIKE HE'S DOWN TO STAY, FOLKS!
MEANWHILE..
C'MON, KAYO! GET UP!
JIMMIE! YOU'RE STANDING!
KAYO TRIES GAMELY TO REGAIN HIS FEET...
SUDDENLY
JIMMIE! YOU'RE WALKIN'! HOW... WHAT?
C'MON, KAYO, C'MON! HE CAN'T LICK YOU! NOBODY CAN!
SPURRED BY THE YOUNGSTER'S FRANTIC APPEAL KAYO COMES UP OFF THE CANVAS..
CHARGING AT HIS FOE WITH THE FRESHNESS AND VIGOR OF A NEW MAN...
..HE STAGGERS HIM WITH A LIGHTNING LIKE LEFT AND A HARD SUDDEN RIGHT TO THE MIDSECTION.

IT'S UNBELIEVABLE FOLKS, BARE IS DOWN! KAYO WARD CAME OFF THE CANVAS AT THE COUNT OF NINE AND WADED INTO HIM. I'VE NEVER SEEN SUCH AN EXHIBITION OF SHEER COURAGE!
WAHOO!
8.9.10!
THE WINNER— KAYO WARD!
IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR YOU, JIMMIE, I COULDN'T HAVE DONE IT!
WHEN I SAW YOU LYING THERE, I JUST HAD TO GET TO YOU!
FOLKS, WANT YOUSE TO MEET JIMMIE, A REAL CHAMP. HE WON A GREATER FIGHT TONIGHT THAN I EVER WILL! WE ALL OUGHTTA DO SOMETHIN' FER KIDS LIKE HIM!
I'LL START IT BY GIVIN' MY SHARE OF THE PURSE FER THE FUND TO FIGHT INFANTILE PARALYSIS!
YOU K N COUNT ME IN ON THAT TOO, KAYO!
NEXT DAY
I HOPE THESE TOYS'LL MAKE THE KIDS HAPPY, CONNIE!
I'M SURE THEY WILL, KAYO! AND BESIDES THE CHILDREN WILL BE THRILLED AT SEEING YOU!
I KNOW YOU KIDS ARE ALL BURDENED WITH A SEVERE HANDICAP AND I'D LIKE TO DO ALL I CAN TO HELP YOU OVERCOME IT. REMEMBER, YOU'VE GOT A TERRIFIC FIGHT ON YOUR HANDS!
AND THE MAIN THING TO REMEMBER IN ANY FIGHT IS COURAGE. IF YOU HAVE THE COURAGE TO SEE YOUR FIGHT THROUGH, THE GOING IS EASY!
EVERY ISSUE OF PEP COMICS BRINGS YOU MORE OF THE INTERESTING ADVENTURES OF KAYO WARD!"

BENTLEY of SCOTLAND YARD

EEEEEEOW!
THE PARALYZED CUT-THROAT SEES JOY AND TERROR IN THE ICEBERG'S FACE THROUGH THE MIST THAT CLOUDS HIS VISION. SUDDENLY AS THE BOUND FIGURE ON A STEEP PRECIPICE RECOGNIZES THE LEADER OF THE POLICE PARTY, SPACE IS THROUGH PUSHED BY A SINISTER UNSEEN HAND. HE GRASPS WILDLY AT THIN AIR AND SHRIEKS AS HE FALLS TO HIS DEATH BELOW!...
'T'S GERALD. HE MISSED HIS FOOTING!
POOR FELLOW! HE'S DONE FOR!

SOMETHING PUSHED HIM OFF, I TELL YOU! I SAW IT ALL! I WAS RIGHT BEHIND HIM!
NONSENSE! YOU'RE JUST UPSET! THERE WAS NOBODY ELSE THERE!
LATER THAT DAY, AT SCOTLAND YARD....
SO YOU SEE, INSPECTOR BENTLEY, I'M SURE THERE'S BEEN FOUL PLAY.
HMM!
THERE MAY BE SOMETHING IN WHAT YOU SAY, ANYHOW IT WON'T HURT TO GO BACK AND HAVE A LOOK AROUND!
YOU SAY IT LOOKED AS THOUGH HE WERE PUSHED OFF THE LEDGE?
INSPECTOR! YET THERE WAS APPARENTLY NO ONE NEAR HIM!
UNSEEN BY THE PAIR A SHADOWY FIGURE FOLLOWS THEM!
IT'S RIGHT AROUND THIS BEND INSPECTOR!
CAREFUL-NOW!
HERE IT IS! THIS IS THE VERY SPOT!
SUDDENLY AS THEY ROUND THE LEDGE!....
YEOWW!
UGH!
2

REACHING OUT DESPERATELY, BENTLEY MANAGES TO GRAB AN OVERHANGING LIMB...
CLUTCHING AT THE LEDGE ABOVE...
..HE LABORIOUSLY PULLS HIMSELF UP!
PHEW! THAT WAS A CLOSE CALL!
POOR DEVIL! HE WASN'T SO FORTUNATE! HE'S GONE!
BACK AT HIS OFFICE...
HELLO, IS THIS MR. NEVINS PRESIDENT OF THE FAIRFIELD OUTING SOCIETY?
WHAT'S THAT? WELL, IT'S A PRETTY STRANGE REQUEST. HOWEVER I THINK I CAN DO AS YOU ASK!
London Daily TIMES
SOCIA
PERSONAL.... THE MEMBERS OF THE FAIRFIELD OUTING CLUB WILL MEET TOMORROW MORNING BE PREPARED FOR HIKING. IT IS IMPERATIVE THAT ALL BE PRESENT!
NEXT DAY
ARE ALL THE MEMBERS OF THE ORIGINAL GROUP PRESENT?
3

HAVE ANY OF YOU BEEN BACK TO THE SCENE OF THE ACCIDENT SINCE ITS OCCURRENCE?
WHAT'S ALL THE MYSTERY ABOUT? WHY WERE WE DRAGGED BACK TO THE PLACE OF THAT FRIGHTFUL ACCIDENT?
HAVE A HUNCH THAT IT WASN'T AS MUCH OF AN ACCIDENT AS YOU THINK MR BISHOP. I SUSPECT THAT GERALD CRANE WAS MURDERED!
HOWEVER, I'M GOING TO NEED YOUR HELP TO PROVE IT!
SINCE YOU SAY CRANE WAS KILLED, I DON'T SEE WHY WE SHOULD TAKE THE CHANCE OF HAVING THE SAME THING HAPPEN TO US!
LEAVE EVERYTHING TO ME! I'LL ASSUME ALL THE RISK ALL I WANT IS THAT YOU HELP ME RECONSTRUCT THE SCENE!
COME, COME, HARKINS, LET'S BE SPORTING ABOUT IT!
WILL YOU PLEASE LINE UP IN THE SAME ORDER YOU WERE ON THE DAY OF THE MURDER. WE WILL PROCEED BACK ALONG THE SAME TRAIL
THE GIRL'S DART STARTS ONCE MORE UP THE WINDING HILL..
AS THEY NEAR THE FATEFUL LEDGE..

HOLD IT!
I'LL LEAD THE WAY FROM HERE.
THIS IS FAR ENOUGH!
TAKING HIS WALKING STICK, BENTLEY HACKS AWAY AT THE FOLIAGE...
A CAVE!
BY JOVE!
I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT WAS RESPONSIBLE FOR THE DEATH OF CRANE, AND CHARLES DARNEY!
GERALD CRANE WAS MURDERED! AS WAS CHARLES DARNEY WHEN HE BECAME TOO INQUISITIVE! THIS IS THE MURDER WEAPON!
ONE OF YOU PLANTED IT HERE! THE MURDERER IS A MEMBER OF YOUR OWN PARTY!
WHO KILLED GERALD CRANE AND CHARLES DARNEY? INSPECTOR BENTLEY KNOWS. DO YOU?
1. NEVINS, THE CLUB PRESIDENT
2. BISHOP
3. MARKINS
?
MARK YOUR CHOICE ABOVE. THEN TURN TO THE NEXT PAGE AND SEE BENTLEY'S SOLUTION.
5

SOMEONE FAMILIAR WITH THIS CAVE PLANTED THIS POWERFUL COMPRESSED AIR CHAMBER HERE AND ATTACHED IT TO A FUNNEL SHAPED HOSE AND USED IT TO MURDER CRANE AND DARNEY BY BLOWING THEM OFF THE LEDGE!
HE KNEW WHEN HIS VICTIM WOULD BE HERE AND HE TIMED THE MECHANISM TO GO OFF AT HIS APPROACH. SINCE HE KNEW ALL THIS HE HAD TO BE A MEMBER OF THE GROUP. HE ALSO TRIED TO DO AWAY WITH ME WHEN DARNEY BROUGHT ME BACK HERE TO LOOK AROUND!
YOU, MARTIN NEVINS, ARE THE MURDERER. YOU SLIPPED UP WHEN YOU CAME HERE BEFORE TO RESET THE MECHANISM. THE BROKEN COBWEBS OVER THE CAVE ENTRANCE AND THOSE STICKING TO YOUR HAIR ARE PRETTY CONCLUSIVE!
YOU'RE MAD! GERALD CRANE WAS MY BEST FRIEND!
YES, HE WAS, UNTIL HE FOUND THAT YOU HAD BEEN CHEATING AT CARDS. WHEN HE THREATENED TO EXPOSE YOU, YOU DID AWAY WITH HIM!
CURSE YOU! IT'S TOO BAD YOU DIDN'T DIE WHEN DARNEY DID!
NEVINS BREAKS FOR SAFETY!
SUDDENLY...
EEEE!
HE NEVER SUSPECTED THAT HIS OWN FIENDISH SCHEME WOULD BRING ABOUT HIS OWN DEATH! IN HIS HASTE TO ESCAPE, HE PUSHED ME AGAINST THE TANK AND SET OFF THE MECHANISM!
MORE OF THE UNIQUE ADVENTURES OF BENTLEY OF SCOTLAND YARD IN NEXT MONTH'S PEP COMICS!!

READY for CHRISTMAS

RED RYDER

LICENSED BY STEPHEN SLESINGER, INC., N. Y.

1000-SHOT COWBOY CARBINE

MY BRAND ON STOCK!
"Looks just like a real Cowboy Carbine. That's why I'm proud to have *my* name an' face branded on th' stock!"
—RED RYDER

16-inch LEATHER SADDLE THONG!
"You can hang my carbine on your wall like this... or lash it to yore bike. Thong comes attached to Carbine Ring —at no extra cost. Podner!"

WESTERN CARBINE RING!
"Th' real article, boys! Fur ridin' th' range, I slip a stout 3-foot cord thru th' Ring and tie th' other end to my saddle-horn, so she can't fall clear to th' ground if she slides outa my saddle holster or gits knocked from my hands by a ba'ar!"

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"It's a Humdinger, Fellers! Raise th' Adjustable Double-Notch Rear Sight for long range—lower it for short. Aim thru small notch for target work...large notch for snap-shooting. Say! Daisy made th' Front Sight GOLDEN-COLORED to remind ya th' Golden West!"

GOLDEN-BANDED BARREL!
"Those glittery golden-colored bands 'round th' muzzle an' forepiece look mighty purty ...kinda like th' real gold I used to prospect for out West. You'll be proud of 'em!"

CARBINE STYLE FORE-PIECE!
"Grab this husky, semi-carved, *full length* handhold . . . th' wood just 'snugs' into your hand and holds th' Carbine steady as a rock!"

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IT'S YOURS for $2.95

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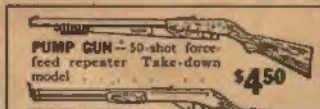

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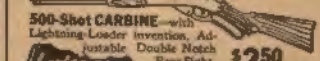

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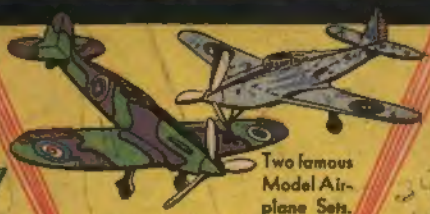

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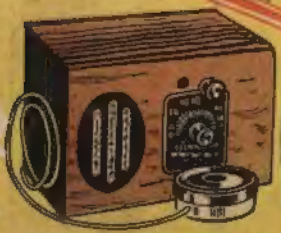

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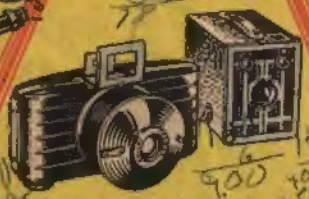

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